THE BYSTANDER
Vol. LXXIII.—No 951

FEBRUARY 22, 1922

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

'VARSITY HOCKEY MATCH—Special Caricatures

MOTOR TYRES AT
1/3 of Present Market Prices

Send your worn tyres to

ALMAGAM
MILLS·HARPENDEN

3000 miles guaranteed for the new grooved treads we fit to your old cover

SPECIAL PRICES for STEEL STUDDED TREADS

A RECENT TESTIMONIAL.—Northampton, 1st February, 1922: "I had a tyre done by your process last year. It has done about 4,000 miles up to now, so if you make as good a job of these I shall be more than satisfied."

By Appointment to

H.M. KING GEORGE V.

BOLLINGER'S CHAMPAGNE

1914 Vintage

INDIAN TEAK PARQUET FLOORS.

Best for dancing & general wear. London-made, from seasoned stocks, by original patentees,

HOWARD & SONS, LTD.
25-27, Berners Street, W. 1.

Dorcas is delightful for Underwear and Baby's garments

WRITE FOR PATTERNS OF DORCAS CAMBRIC, POST FREE.

J. & N. PHILIPS & CO., LTD.
Advt. Dept., MANCHESTER.

BELGRAVIA HOTEL-RESTAURANT
VICTORIA, S.W.

LONDON'S LATEST AND SMARTEST.

Luncheons: 3/6 & 5/- Dinners: 5/- & 7/6

250 Bedrooms with running water and telephone. From 10/6

Kunzle

HIGH GRADE CHOCOLATES

MADE IN BIRMINGHAM.

PATENT CREAMS, Regd. 19215.

The BEST results are obtained by using

BORWICK'S

The Best **BAKING POWDER** in the World

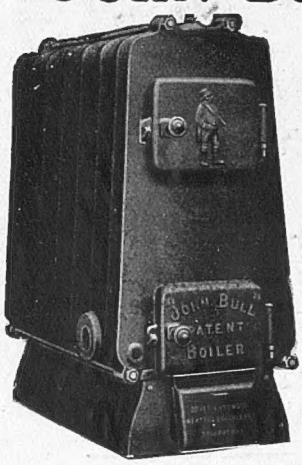
for making the lightest Cakes, Scones, Pastries, Puddings, and Pies.

Always insist on having Borwick's!

Scientifically Heated Homes

The modern way—the truly scientific way of heating any residence is by means of a central system. The heart of such a system is undoubtedly the boiler, and, provided the radiators and supply pipes are well and artistically placed, a central system of heating is far more efficient and economical than any other method.

JOHN BULL BOILERS



Have been used for a great number of years to centrally heat large or small town and country houses, churches, public buildings, etc. They have been found so trustworthy and such time and labour savers, to say nothing of the added comfort they afford, that no other heating system could now replace them.

Schemes prepared and estimates submitted on receipt of full particulars.

JONES & ATTWOOD, LTD.,
Titan Boiler Works,
STOURBRIDGE.

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

DAINTY AND ATTRACTIVE

Lingerie

AT SPECIAL PRICES

This dainty set is made of very fine Black Spun Silk woven in a very handsome openwork design. Suitable for day or evening wear. Also in Flesh, Shrimp, Flame, and Sable.

Chemise	*37/6*
Knickers	*42/-*
Nightdress to match	*75/9*

These garments will be found in our Lingerie Salon on the first floor.

Illustrated booklet of Dainty Silk Lingerie post free on request.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO. LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.

THREE NUNS Tobacco

Look in your Pouch after you have emptied it of the last pipeful of Three Nuns.

There's no dust left, because Three Nuns neither contains nor runs to dust. It is cut in curious circlets, each a perfect blend in itself; hence each pipeful is perfect.

KING'S HEAD

if you prefer a fuller blend.

Both are sold everywhere in the following packings only:
Packets: 1-oz. 1/2, 2-oz. 2/4. Tins: 2-oz. 2/5, 4-oz. 4/8

"THREE NUNS" CIGARETTES

	10's	20's	50's	100's
Medium	6d	1/-	2/5	4/8
Hand Made	8d	1/4	3/4	6/8

Stephen Mitchell & Son, Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd, 36, St. Andrew Sq., Glasgow.
713

ORIGINAL AND EXCLUSIVE

PETTICOAT

EXCLUSIVE and original Petticoat, as sketch, designed and made so that it is absolutely light-proof, the advantage of being opaque renders it impossible for a silhouette to be seen in the stronger light. An ideal garment for wearing under light or very transparent dresses. Invaluable for sports or foreign countries. Made in rich quality all Silk Satin that will wash and wear, trimmed dainty petal frills. Stocked in White only.

PRICE

49/6

Outsize, **59/6**

Can be made to order in any colour in two days.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
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Sent on Approval.

Graceful Lines

GOSSARD Artistry recognises as many types of feminine beauty as there are types of feminine figures. Whether you are tall or short, large below or large above the waist line, slight or of full proportions, there are special GOSSARD models created for you that will hide their astute existence behind an artful simplicity of design that enhances your natural beauty.

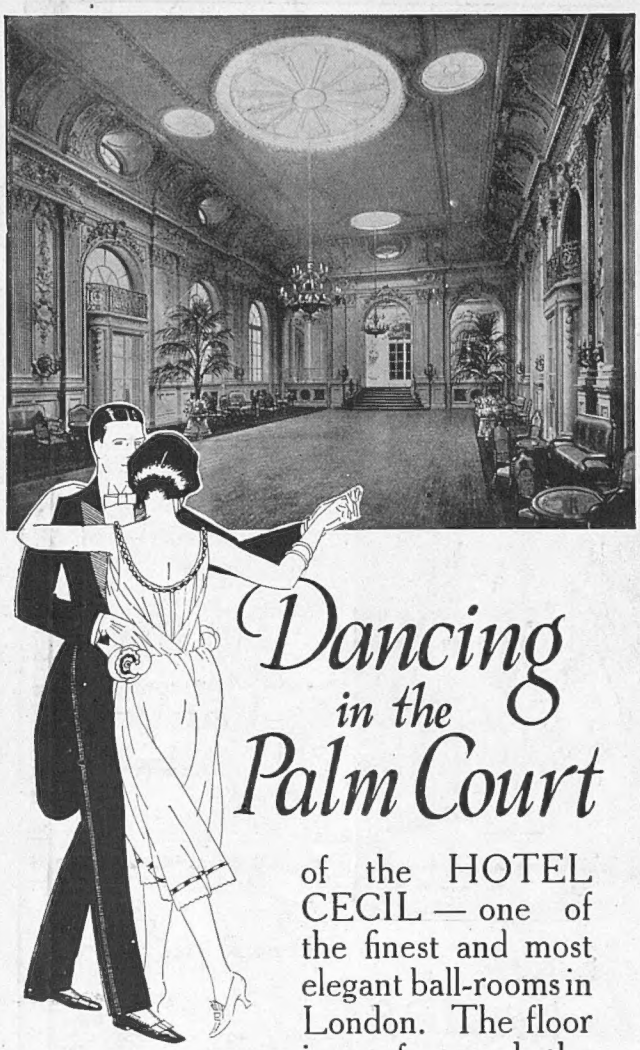
GOSSARD *Front Lacing* CORSETS

You cannot be eighteen for ever, but the charm of graceful lines and slender proportions is possible to any woman at any age—provided she buys the right corset. GOSSARD Corsets are very attractively priced. You will find them at those shops you like best where an experienced corsetiere will select for you the GOSSARDS best suited to your needs.

GOSSARD BRASSIERES.

To the appeal of exquisite materials and workmanship, GOSSARD Brassieres add that scientific exactitude of design that makes them fit every type of figure as faultlessly as GOSSARD Corsets.

The British H. W. Gossard Co., Ltd.
168, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1 (Wholesale only.)
TORONTO, CHICAGO, NEW YORK, SYDNEY, BUENOS AIRES.



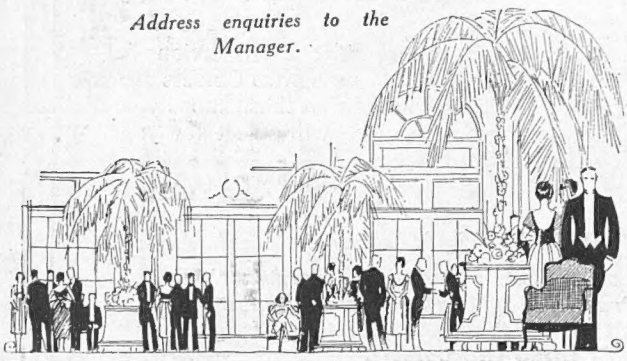
Dancing in the Palm Court

of the HOTEL CECIL — one of the finest and most elegant ball-rooms in London. The floor is perfect and the Music unsurpassed.

Cecil Dinner - Dances become more popular every day.

Dancing Every Evening from 9—12. (except Sunday).

Address enquiries to the Manager.



HOTEL CECIL

'Phone: Gerrard 60. **Telegrams: "Cecelia," London.**

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Better Health, More Energy by Easy Exercise.

THE common-sense means of renewing health and strength is concentrated in the Muller System for Everyone—from Youth to Old Age.

The System includes self-massage of the skin, "air baths," and correct, full breathing. These three essentials are taught and practised in combination with the exercises which develop all the principal groups of muscles *in due proportion to their natural importance,* and reinvigorate the internal vital organs so that they are restored to normal functional efficiency.

In short, exercise applied to health improvement, not solely to muscular development, is the fundamental principle of the Muller System. It provides in a scientific yet easy and delightful way the kind and the quantity of exercise which is absolutely essential to maintain health and vigour.

"My Doctor recommends me to do your exercises."

Nothing in the Muller System is antagonistic to medical authority; on the contrary, being directed to reviving the nervous, circulatory and digestive systems, it is recommended by leading physicians throughout the world.

While not professing to cure disease, which is the business of the doctors, Lieut. Muller has received almost innumerable reports from pupils who suffered from Chronic Ailments which disappeared after practising his exercises.

Thousands of men and women of every age and class have testified to health, vigour, and joy in living renewed by the short daily practise of the Muller System. A few typical results are quoted below.

54 and Still Improving.

"I have done your System for three years from my 54th year, and this is the reason why I still feel bodily and mentally healthy and strong, and still in possession of the joy of life. . . . . Formerly, I always had rheumatism in the shoulder, and also I often suffered from indigestion, but both these troubles have disappeared."

Asthma Cured at 57.

"I began at 57 years of age to do the exercises. The result has been the following. The rheumatism in the legs, arms and shoulders I have quite got rid of. The long-standing asthma has been entirely cured by the breathing exercises, and the body become so hardened that now I never catch colds."

Never Too Late to Mend.

"I am delighted with the results of the Muller System, as also are the members of my family. Seeing that I am in my 79th year, I can fearlessly say that it is 'never too late to mend.'"

Never Catches Cold Now.

"I am 65 years old . . . formerly very easily caught cold, but have quite lost that tendency since I began to use your System."

76 and More Energetic.

"I am now 76 years old. . . . . Since I started to do the exercises in your System daily my digestion has been considerably better. I never now suffer from constipation, and I have grown more energetic in my movements."

This System requires no apparatus, and only 15 minutes a day when proficiency has been attained.

PERSONAL INSTRUCTION AT THE MULLER INSTITUTE.

All instruction and treatment at the Institute is strictly individual, personal, and private, and is given in separate rooms, one of which is reserved for the exclusive use of the pupil during tuition. THERE ARE NO CLASSES. Competent, fully-trained instructors and instructresses render expert assistance under the direct control of Lieut. Muller, and, in the case of Ladies and Children, under the supervision also of the Lady Director. Well-appointed, bright and airy Reception, Exercise, Dressing, Bath and Toilet Rooms are provided, combining every possible convenience with the strictest privacy.

PRELIMINARY INTERVIEW.

Readers of THE BYSTANDER are invited to call and see **Lieut. J. P. MULLER**, Knight of the Order of the Dannebrog, at **THE MULLER INSTITUTE**, **45, Dover Street** (opposite Dover Street Tube Station), **Piccadilly, London, W.1.** *Telephone: Regent* 416. It will be personally explained to the visitor why the exercises can be of benefit in his or her individual case if it is suitable for such treatment, and it will be left to the unfettered judgment of those who seek advice whether or not to act upon it. No obligation is incurred by an interview.

If you cannot call, please write (mentioning "The Bystander") for free booklet and particulars of instruction by Postal Lessons.

The Right Face Cream for You

YOU would not wear the same hat, colour and styles as other women. You would not do so because you are different. Your features, your colouring and other individual characteristics are unlike those of other women.

That is why the *right Face Cream for you* is so unlikely to be the same as used by other women.

Most women try this, that, and the other Face Cream without ever finding their right Cream.

Comparatively few even of those who know how to choose the hat, colour, and style that suits them know *how* to choose their right Face Cream.

This question of the right Face Cream is one of the most difficult of all questions in every woman's toilet. Her hats she can try on and note the immediate effect. Her Face Creams she purchases and tries one after another in the hope of finding the one that really suits her.

Friends who would never think of recommending their own style hats, colours, and styles to other women will nevertheless recommend *their* face creams to other women.

Is it any wonder that so many women age so prematurely?

The RIGHT Face Cream for you—with the RIGHT massage—will transform a prematurely aged-looking face as shown in these diagrams.

A PROPOSAL TO EVERY WOMAN

This question of *the right Face Cream for every woman* is now being solved to the complete satisfaction of many.

The particulars of the right Face Cream for YOU await you at any of the Phyllis Earle addresses you will see in the accompanying list.

At all these addresses there are ladies in charge who have taken a course of training at the London Institute of Beauty Culture, followed by a practice course at the Famous Phyllis Earle Institut de Beauté, London.

All these ladies are qualified by their training and practice to give really expert advice in regard to the right Face Cream for everyone. Further, these Phyllis Earle Practitioners demonstrate their Professional knowledge and ability by giving a Face Massage with the selected right Face Cream, or Creams (some Skins and Complexions require two different-purpose Creams).

It is even more than a case of the right Face Cream or Creams. The Face Massage itself is very important, too, where different corrective results are desired, as with such wisely varying conditions as—

—Oily or Dry Skin.
—Colourless or Over Coloured Skin
—Shallow or Deep Lines and Wrinkles.
—Contracted or Relaxed Features.

All these—and many other—Skin and Complexion faults call for differently applied Facial Massage. Here, then, is where the highly trained and qualified Phyllis Earle Practitioner is so helpful. SHE KNOWS.

Because the Phyllis Earle Practitioners KNOW their professional work as a doctor or dentist knows his, ladies in ever-increasing numbers are visiting the Phyllis Earle Departments at the listed well-known ladies' hairdressing establishments, and at the Phyllis Earle Institut de Beauté in London.

A visit to a Phyllis Earle Practitioner for a Manicure or a Face Massage affords readers the opportunity of learning something to the advantage of their personal appearance without fee or obligation of any kind. And the answer to this question of *the right Face Cream* and how to care for the skin and complexion is really much more *lastingly* important to a woman than any *briefly* worn hat or style.

GRATIS TO READERS

A Phyllis Earle Booklet No. 47 dealing with this question of the Right Face Cream and the Expert Care of the Skin and Complexion is obtainable gratis, and will be sent post free to any reader who sends 2d. stamps to

THE PHYLLIS EARLE INSTITUT DE BEAUTÉ

Manicure, Face Massage, Electrolysis and All Skin, Complexion and Hair Treatments at Moderate Charges, by Qualified Lady Graduates of the London Institute of Beauty Culture

15 NORTH AUDLEY ST. OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1.
(*Close to Selfridge's, and Midway between Bond St. & Marble Arch Tube Stations*)
Telephones: MAYFAIR 3646-7.

Branch in Johannesburg:
Mme. Corrance, 74-77, Sackes Buildings, Jobbert Street.

ACADÉMIE DE BEAUTÉ · PHYLLIS EARLE ·

Where RIGHT Massage can be had.

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PHYLLIS EARLE LTD., 15 North Audley Street.
J. W. SYMONDS, 10-11 Firs Parade, Muswell Hill.
B. CRADDOCK & CO., 66 Woodgrange Rd., Forest Gate, E.7
BIRMINGHAM—
W. J. GREATREX, 2 Victoria Place.
BRADFORD—
A. FASNACHT, 15 North Parade.
CARDIFF—
ROBERT LANE, Duke Street.
HULL—
SWALLOW & BARRY, 24 George Street.
NORWICH—
MADAME PFOB, 2 Royal Arcade.
WORTHING—
MAISON DOROTHEA, The Broadway.
YORK—
SWALLOW & BARRY, 26 Stonegate.
BELFAST—
F. HOFFMAN, 47 High Street.
GLASGOW—
MARY LONDON, 7 Sandyford Place, Sauchiehall Street.
R. SHELDON BAMBER, Charing Cross Mansions.
JOHANNESBURG, SOUTH AFRICA—
MADAME CORRANCE, 74-77 Sackes Buildings, Jobbert Street.

Qualified Phyllis Earle operators at all above centres

DAINTY AFTERNOON FROCKS

For Smart Occasions

Designed by our own artists on the lines of the newest Paris models, and made on the premises by highly skilled workers from rich quality materials.

AFTERNOON GOWN in rich quality crepe marocain. Bodice and flounce of skirt embroidered in handsome design with beads of soft contrasting colour; new sleeve held in at wrist with embroidered strap. In Navy, Nigger, Black and Brick.

PRICE
10½ Gns.

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAM LIMITED)
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London W.

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

NEW BRAIDED

COATS

with Pouched Back & Long Waistline for Present Wear.

Smart coat in heavy weight gabardine, skirt handsomely braided at foot and wide panels at sides; the fulness at waist is arranged under a belt which buttons on either side, the large square collar is braided and can be worn either closed or open as desired. Lined throughout silk. In Navy, Nigger, Black, and several other soft shades.

PRICE
8½ Gns.

Illustrated Booklet of Coats and Skirts for Early Spring. Post free on request.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.

"MORNY" SHAVING SOAP

(SAVON A RASER).

YIELDS a copious non-drying lather, which enables the usually irksome operation of shaving to be performed with ease and comfort. Known as the **"Officer's Shaving Soap,"** Morny Shaving Soap is unique in every way and represents the highest standard yet attained in this class of products.

Issued in Five Odours: "Chaminade," "June Roses," "Mystérieuse," "Rose-Verveine," or "Lavender."

STICKS, in Enamelled Metal Case ... 3/- | **STICKS,** in Xylonite Case 3/6

FLAT CAKES, in Aluminium Case ... 3/- | In Wood Bowl with Cover 3/6

From your usual retailer, or direct (enclosing amount and postage) from

MORNY FRÈRES LTD., 201, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W. 1.

Those who cannot take Cod Liver Oil will appreciate

Maltoline

TRADE MARK

the best nourishing building-up food, invaluable after ill-health.

"MALTOLINE" provides the extra nourishing elements so necessary for general improvement in health and increased weight.

Prescribed for Children and Young Adults.

Maltoline in Powder Form with a delicious flavour.

Price **3/-** per bottle.

FROM CHEMISTS AND STORES.

Send Stamps (6d.) for a Trial Package to

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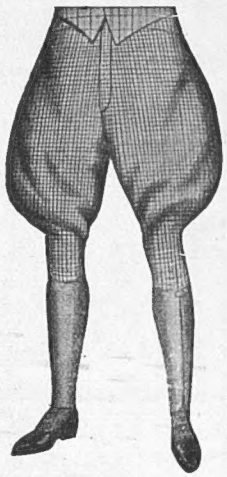
RIDING BREECHES



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STRAPPED BUCKSKIN

Bedford Cords

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Patterns & Easy Self-Measurement Form per return post.

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From 7 GUINEAS

ESTABLISHED 1844 *TELEPHONE 1689 Museum*

Tailors **FREDK. POOLE & CO.** *Breeches Makers.*

219, Oxford St., London, W.1

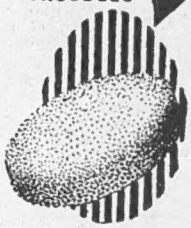
Franco-British Exhibon 1908: GOLD MEDAL

Try this chocolate covered Fruit Lozenge for

CONSTIPATION

GASTRIC & INTESTINAL TROUBLES

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON



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DELICIOUS FRENCH COFFEE

RED WHITE & BLUE

For Breakfast and After Dinner.

In making use LESS QUANTITY, it being so much stronger than ORDINARY COFFEE.

O'COAT 40/-; SUIT 50/-; LADY'S COSTUME 55/-

TURNED

and guaranteed "Just like New" by the Original and Leading Turn Clothes Tailors.

Send along at once. Carriage Paid One Way.

WALTER CURRALL & CO. 6, Broadway, Ludgate Hill (Near "Times" Offices.) *'Phone: Central 1816.*

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THE BRITISH BERKEFELD FILTER

Filter Cylinder

SARDINIA HOUSE. KINGSWAY. LONDON. W.C.2.

FOSTER CLARK'S

WHAT 'THE QUEEN' SAYS about it!

Of all the articles for which the housewife should be thankful, I put custard powder high on the list. But—the custard powder must be good. For that reason Foster Clark's Cream Custard is deservedly popular, for its special creaminess is noticeable.—*"The Queen," Oct. 22/21.*

CREAM CUSTARD

Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets

GUARANTEED NOT TO RUST, BREAK OR TEAR

For 50 years Warner's have stood for *correct* Corsetry throughout the world.

TO attain the graceful, long waist effect decreed for the coming season's fashion demands perfect corseting. Famous dress houses are insisting that the corset chosen by their clients should be a WARNER'S. The New Spring Styles of these celebrated corsets conform exactly to the requirements of the new mode, giving a fine, unbroken line from shoulder to knee.

They have been specially designed in consultation with the World's Leading Modistes, who called in the WARNER designers to advise in the creation of the figure-lines desired.

Write for the most ***Beautifully Illustrated Corset Brochure*** *ever issued — post free, together with address of nearest agent.*

WARNER'S BANDEAUX

In various styles from **2/11** upwards.

Model illustrated, No. 2124 - **7/11**

MODEL 904

Semi-rubber-top corset for average figures. Medium skirt, boning light but adequate. Sizes 20-28. In White and Pink Brocade. **10/11**

120 different styles at prices from 6/11 to 4 Gns.

OF ALL HOUSES OF PRESTIGE

THE WARNER CORSET CO. (Wholesale only), 76, WOOD ST., E.C. 2.

ATTRACTIVE NEW SPRING TEAFROCKS AT SPECIAL PRICES

THE value of these Teafrocks is quite exceptional. They are made by our own skilled workers, and they follow the latest trend of fashion as expressed in the newest French models.

"ALCYON." Unique Tea Gown in heavy figured Jazz effect crepe de Chine, new full shape with wide sleeves bound and trimmed double satin ribbon finished with large sash. In several good combinations of colourings. Marvellous value.

98/6

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE LIMITED
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W

Sent on Approval.

DISTINCTIVE MILLINERY FOR EARLY SPRING WEAR

ATTRACTIVE HAT (as sketch) with crown of liseret straw and brim of plaited petersham ribbon, trimmed wing with glycerine fringe. In Black and Navy only.

PRICE 98/6

This model can be made to order in any colour.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY
(DEBENHAMS LTD.)
WIGMORE STREET (CAVENDISH SQUARE), LONDON, W.1

Permanently Waved by

EUGÈNE

THE above photograph is entirely typical of the work being done at Eugène's **Headquarters** in Grafton Street. You will agree that it answers every question as to whether permanently waved hair can be as beautiful as naturally wavy hair. We are able to achieve these results solely because the Eugène Waving Apparatus is the most scientifically accurate existing, and because we employ only **highly skilled operators.** We don't ask you to believe this off-hand—much harm has already been done to permanent waving by the exaggerated claims of people practising with obsolete machines and unskilled knowledge. We ask you to come and prove with your own eyes where our process differs from all others.

OUR patrons, who have come every six months to have their newly grown hair waved, **know** that we achieve every claim we make—that we **can** permanently wave hair in exact reproduction of the most beautiful natural wave, and **without harming the hair.** No unbecoming fuzz or brittleness accompanies the Eugène permanent wave—the wave is soft and lasting—the newly grown hair can be waved after six months or more **without** affecting the part previously treated. **We guarantee this,** and if the hair is unsuitable for permanent waving, we do not undertake it. **Before** you have your hair waved we cordially invite you to our private film demonstration at 23, Grafton Street. Here, on living models, you can see the whole process of Eugène Permanent Waving. An expert is in attendance to explain or give advice on any question relating to the hair. Displayed **free** to every enquirer.

It is essential to have specially trained operators for waving "bobbed" hair. We have them.

SEND TO-DAY.

for our new booklet. It is beautifully illustrated, and contains the whole story of Permanent Waving. You will find it most interesting and convincing. Please ask for 10th edition.

EUGÈNE

Inventor and Patentee of the world-famous Eugene hair-waving appliances.

23, GRAFTON STREET, LONDON, W.1.

(Approached from Dover St. or Old Bond St.)

Telephone: Gerrard 4607.

EUGÈNE & CO., 50, King Street, MANCHESTER.

EUGÈNE LTD., 265, Rue St. Honoré, PARIS.

SETAGENE

is a setting lotion for permanently waved and naturally wavy hair. It is not only its effectiveness in setting a soft and becoming wave in the hair which has won it such enthusiastic praise from our patrons—it is the gorgeous sheen and lustre this lotion imparts to the hair, and for scalp massage its tonic qualities are invaluable.

PRICES: 7/6 per bottle; with fine spray attached, 12/6. Larger size, 10/6; with spray, 15/6. Postage paid.

D1138

THE GRAPHIC WEDDING NUMBER

WILL BE A WONDERFUL PICTORIAL RECORD

Because "The Graphic" has had much experience in dealing with Royal events.

IT WILL BE

PRINTED IN COLOURS

as well as in black and white, and will trace the career of

THE ROYAL BRIDE

from the cradle to the altar.

Unique pictures, never before published, of the childhood of the Princess will be explained by her biographer, Miss M. C. Carey.

HER PASSION FOR THE OPEN

is illustrated and commented on by Mr. A. W. Coaten.

THE BRIDEGROOM

is, similarly, ingeniously illustrated in camera and pencil.

We get an interesting account of the Lascelles family and a wonderful illustration of their remarkable armorial bearings.

Interesting, and difficult to obtain, details of the descent of Bride and Bridegroom from a common ancestor is also given.

THE

WEDDING DAY CEREMONY

itself will be elaborately illustrated by

Mr. BALLIOL SALMON

AND A STAFF OF PHOTOGRAPHERS

Everything, indeed, about the Wedding is included in

THE GRAPHIC Wedding Number

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PRICE - TWO SHILLINGS.

GREEN STRIPE

SCOTCH WHISKY

"For the man who knows the difference!"

J & G STEWART LTD
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Established 1779

FASHIONABLE

BLOUSE COATEE

This attractive Blouse Coatee is cut on the lines of one of the newest Paris models, and is made by our own workers in rich quality crepe-de-Chine.

BLOUSE COATEE (as sketch) in rich quality crepe de Chine, full fronts with long roll collar finished at waist with wide band of silk crochet, three-quarter length Raglan sleeves. In Ivory Black and a variety of new Spring colourings. Sizes 42, 44 and 46.

PRICE

49/6

Sent on approval.

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAM'S LIMITED)
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London W.

Harvey Nichols
of Knightsbridge

COSY UNDERGARMENTS MADE OF THE NEW COBWEBBED KNITTED GAUZE WOOL

Charming Petticoat of Cobweb Gauze Lace Wool, as sketch, in White, Pink, Lemon, Straw, Beige, Grey, Rust, Blue, and Black.

PRICE

42/9

EACH.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1

ATTRACTIVE
ARTIFICIAL SILK

KNITTED COAT

FOR LITTLE GIRLS

IN our Children's Jersey Department we have now in stock a wonderful variety of Girls' Coats in artificial silk and wool, all of which are made by our own skilled workers from reliable yarn.

GIRLS' KNITTED COATS, made in artificial Silk of good quality, new and effective design, with fancy stitch border. Dainty in appearance and becoming to children of all sizes. In Jade, Rose, Sky, Saxe, Pink, Fawn, White, Gold. Stocked in 8 sizes.

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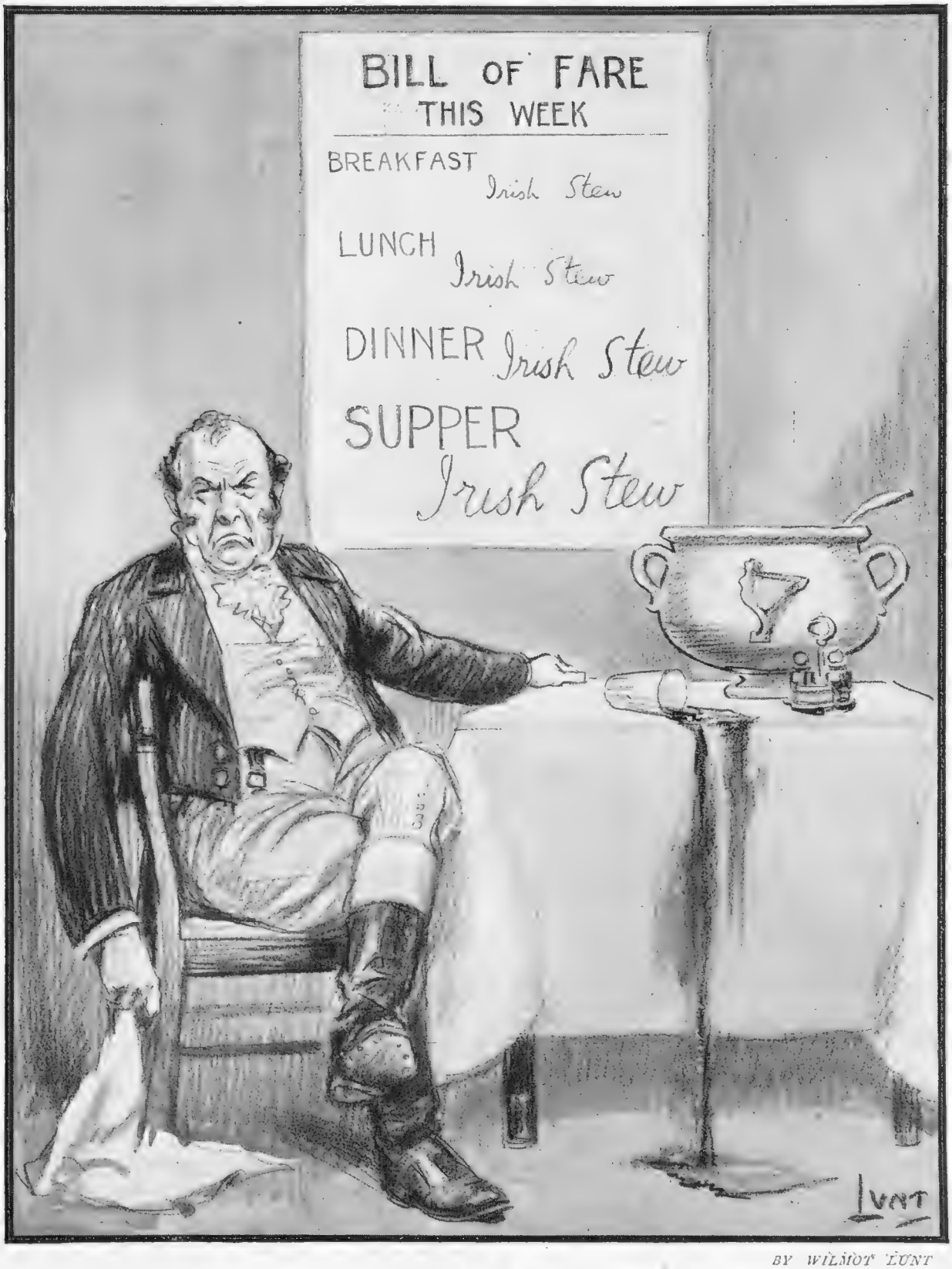
The Bystander, February 22, 1922 No. 951. Vol. LXXIII.

The BYSTANDER



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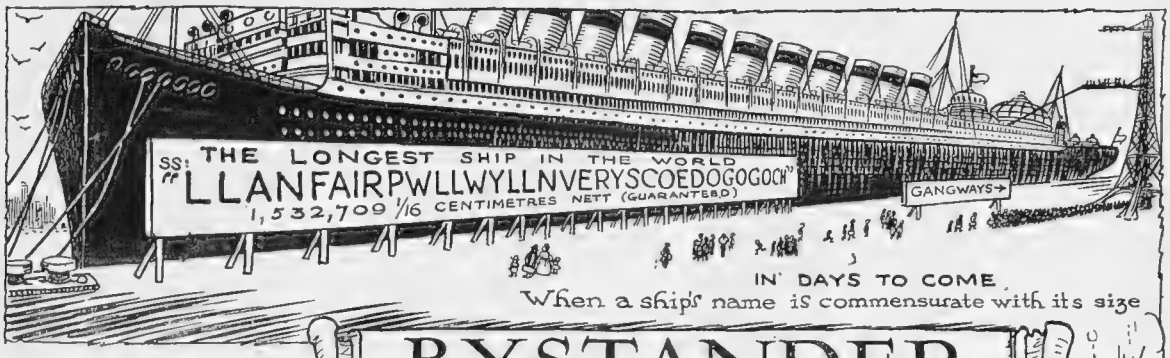

BYSTANDER COMMENTS

For the past week the Geddes axe has hung over us like the fabled sword of Damocles. Starting with that first shrill squeal of the Senior Service, we have had tales of woe from the War Office and agitation in the Air Force. Bureaucracy has been on its hind legs and the air has been thick with protest:

Said the First Sea Lord to the Second Sea Lord:
"If the Third Sea Lord agrees,
We'll take the advice of the Fourth Sea Lord,
Who helps to rule the seas."
So the three of them called on the Fourth Sea Lord,
And thus they did agree:
"The scheme is grand for the folk on land,
But the Sea Lords rule the sea!"

Just a Suggestion

As the Geddes reductions may entail hardship on those who fall beneath the fatal axe—presuming, of course, that it *does* fall—might one suggest that those civil servants who have indulged in profitable side-lines should voluntarily resign their positions. It has always been a sore point that these amateur authors, dramatists, and critics should compete with the professional classes while they are supposed to be engaged on Government work for which the professional has to pay. Possibly you remember that delicious cartoon by Max Beerbohm in which Austin Dobson was seen being caught like a schoolboy writing poetry in office hours.

Wonderful Whitehall

At a moment of crisis, such as this, levity is obviously out of place, but it is a little difficult to take all the objections seriously. A sense of humour was never the Bureaucrat's long suit, and he has been so anxious to prove himself in the right that he has often sold the pass when a little reflection might have resulted in a stronger case being made out for the defence. His chief trouble, of course, is that the German fleet is no longer a fleet in being and that no other bogey-man is available at the moment:

The Bureaucrat sat in his easy chair
While typists were making his tea,
And as he was dozing he started composing
This excellent song of the sea—yo-ho!
This wonderful song of the sea:
There isn't an enemy vessel in sight:
We haven't a foeman with whom we can fight,
But the uniform's pretty and looks well at night!

The Younger Generation

But the wails of Whitehall are as nothing to the rumblings from the Service Clubs, where elderly gentlemen from Leamington and Cheltenham are mobilising on the strength of their country subscriptions. These are no Bureaucrats scared at the suggestion that they may lose comfortable jobs, for they did their bit in the old days when England had not won through to the security which she now enjoys. They have a right to be heard, but if their motives are analysed it will be found that their objections to the Geddes axe deal less with the welfare of England than with the future of as on at Sandhurst or a grandson at Wellington:

Woodman! Spare that tree!
Touch not the smallest branches!
I've got a family,
You mustn't spoil their chances.

PEACE AT LAST By Alfred Leete

There's John and George and Jim and Joe.
They can't go into *trade*, you know!

Woodman! Hold thine axe!
This silly scheme of Eric's
To halve the Income Tax
Will drive us to hysterics.
We Frank and Philip; Tom and Teddy—
And two are in the church already!

R.M.S. "Gigantic"?

The White Star Line despatched their fine new boat, the *Homeric*, on her maiden trip to New York on Wednesday last, and they are deepening the docks at Southampton in view of still larger additions to their fleet. It is easy enough to build bigger boats, but where are the owners going to find suitable names for these leviathans? We had the *Olympic*, the ill-fated *Titanic*, and now the *Homeric*. Can the White Star people keep pace with the demands on their ingenuity, or will the next christening have to be preceded by a competition in which our readers are invited to suggest a 40,000-tons name for a 40,000-tons boat?

Deadly Souvenirs

During the past week there have been further accidents from the careless handling of War souvenirs, and the suggestion has been made that this particular nuisance should be ended once and for all. Incredible as it may seem, there are still bombs and shell fuses decorating the homes of their proud owners which are capable of blowing those homes and those owners sky-high. The French and the Belgians were far wiser than we have proved ourselves to be. In the days following the Armistice they plastered their towns with posters emphasising this particular danger, and many of my ex-Service readers will remember the picture in which the unpleasant results of ignorance or carelessness were vigorously depicted.

Those Mighty Hunters

From the wild places of the world comes the news that big game is disappearing, and that in a few years the Zoo hippos and rhinos will be the last of their kind in existence. Personally, I never see a mighty hunter standing proudly in a shambles of harmless brutes but I feel a wave of resentment that such things should be. The mighty hunter is a very fine fellow, but he might leave us an elephant or so, if only to make our schoolboy tales come true.

Concerning Convicts

And while on the subject of tale-telling, do the authorities realise what they are doing when they allow the long term convicts at Parkhurst to grow beards and wear their hair long? If they don't, I will tell them. They are cutting at the very root of the serial story industry. No longer will a bullet-headed burglar peep cautiously over a rock as the prison warders scour the moor. Never again will childish fingers stroke the shaven scalp of the escaped convict as he awaits the arrival of the bloodhounds of the Law. Romance is truly on the wane when an ex-criminal, having completed his life-sentence, can walk out into the pitiless world looking like a Chelsea artist or a hairdresser's assistant!

Money for Mirth

It was bound to come—the protest of the man who can be happy without showing it. My evening newspaper, having offered a prize for the largest laugh in Battersea and beyond, has now

By Victor Hicks

"A man is as happy as he feels, and needn't necessarily wear his feelings on his face"

By E. T. Reed

THE MONTAGU AND THE CAP(S)ULETS; OR, SELF 'TERMINATION

Dr. Montagu: "Why, my de-ar good friend!—ahem!—I should say—my one-time respected acquaintance!—What 'Jorum' is this? I do believe you're trying to take the *whole box* of my well-meant little prescription at one gulp! Most dangerous!"

received a short, terse note from a gentleman who says a man is as happy as he feels, and that he needn't necessarily wear his feelings on his face, as you might say. I quite agree that a split lip may prevent a full heart from rejoicing, but in this particular competition, the picture of the winner has to be published in the paper providing the prize-money, and there is nothing very attractive about the photograph of a liver—however lively it may be!

Pirates from Penzance

The West End dressmakers are airing an annual grievance. It appears that at this season of the year pirates come up from the provinces—Penzance and elsewhere—and pinch their most cherished designs. These wicked young women drift along from shop to shop and carry away with them a comprehensive idea of the latest models, for which they pay exactly nothing at all. Naturally, my sympathies are with the originators of the pirated designs, but, after all, who *are* the originators?

Dame Fashion never does invent
Our gowns, to any great extent.
She merely borrows from her store
The gowns that our grandmothers wore.
I know 'tis so—because I hear:
Bustles are coming in next year!

Photograph *Central News*

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS WITH THE MAHARAJAH OF MYSORE

The Prince of Wales had some exciting shooting while staying at Mysore as the guest of the Maharajah, and captured one or two good bags. He is seen in the centre of the guns with the Maharajah

Photograph *Central News*

LADY CARBERY AND HER HUSBAND

At the Marylebone Registry Office, and also at Marylebone Church, Lady Carbery's marriage to Captain H. J. Montford Bebb took place. Before her marriage to Lord Carbery, whom she divorced in 1919, she was Miss José Metcalfe, the daughter of Mr. Evelyn James Metcalfe

BY THE BYSTANDER IN SOCIETY

Princess Mary and Her Future Title

THE amount of undiluted rubbish which can be written about a Royal wedding is prodigious, rubbish which a moment's thought would prove to both writers and readers to be—well, rubbish! For instance, we have been gravely assured by one newspaper that Princess Mary would go from Buckingham Palace to the Abbey in the great Ciprioni State coach in which the King and Queen go down to the opening of Parliament. To make it quite clear as to the particular coach a photograph was appended.

Now, all the world knows that the great State coach is never used except by the Sovereign, and then only for a coronation or the opening of Parliament. It is as much a part of the outward expression of the King's Majesty as the Crown. One of the reasons why Queen Victoria did not open Parliament in person for so many years was because the motion of the great State coach made her feel ill, which shows that the coach is considered an integral part of that ceremony.

Next there have been a variety of speculations as to the title of Princess Mary after her marriage, and we are told that she and her husband will be known "officially" as Viscount Lascelles and Princess Mary. Unless the precedent set up at the time of the marriage of Princess Louise and the late Duke of Argyll, and followed ever since, is set aside, I venture to say that this statement is likewise rubbish. I think you will see that the Princess's "official" style after her marriage will be H.R.H. Princess Mary, Viscountess Lascelles. The precedents are clear.

For years Princess Louise was styled Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne. When her husband succeeded to the dukedom the style became Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, and so that style remains. Princess Alice is styled Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone. The only two exceptions are the Princess Royal and Lady Patricia Ramsay. The latter voluntarily renounced her Royal title on her marriage and took the rank of a duke's daughter, so that does not touch the question. Until Queen Victoria's death the Princess Royal was known as the Duchess of Fife, because if she had been styled "Princess Louise, Duchess of Fife," there would have been confusion with her aunt. But officially she and her husband were invariably "H.R.H. the Duchess of Fife and the Duke of Fife." When King Edward succeeded, the Duchess became Princess Royal, and ever since has been styled the Princess Royal, Duchess of Fife.

So you may take it as an unbreakable rule that when a princess of the reigning house marries a man of non-Royal birth her name, followed by his title, takes precedence of her husband's no matter how high his rank and degree. And this—unless, as I have said, the precedent is

TUESDAY NEXT

THE BYSTANDER ROYAL
:: WEDDING NUMBER ::

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broken—I think you will find will be the case with Princess Mary.

Lord Lascelles' Relations at Court

THREE of Lord Lascelles' near relations hold prominent places at Court. His aunt by marriage, Ida, Countess of Bradford, is an extra Lady of the Bedchamber to the Queen, and with her snowy white hair and wonderful jewels is always a noticeable figure when she is in attendance on great occasions of ceremony. His cousin, Lady Joan Verney, whose mother, the Countess of Desart, is a sister of Lord Harewood, is Bedchamber Woman to the Queen; and another cousin, the Earl of Bradford is a Lord-in-Waiting to the King.

A Question of Inches

I'M afraid I can't summon up a glimmering of sympathy for the ladies who are clamouring for seats

Photograph *H. Walter Barnett*

AN INTERESTING ENGAGEMENT

A portrait study of Sir Neville Pearson's fiancée, Miss Mary Mond, the second daughter of the Minister of Health, Sir Alfred Mond. Sir Neville is the only son of Lady and the late Sir Arthur Pearson, Bart. Miss Mond's engagement to Mr. Charles Langbridge Morgan, late R.N., was broken off last month

eighteen inches wide instead of the sixteen inches ordained for the chairs in Westminster Abbey on Shrove Tuesday. The great argument is that dresses will be spoilt. But is there enough material in any dresses nowadays that two inches—I take it one inch on each side—will make the difference between "crushed" and not "crushed"?

If this argument held good the gilded rout chairs set out in close rows in drawing-rooms "lent" for charity concerts and meetings would be empty. Your ordinary rout chair is actually under sixteen inches in width, but you never hear of anybody—even the most portly dowager—clamouring for a wider chair.

If evening dress were to be worn it would be another matter perhaps, but with the ordinary short day dress of the present mode sixteen inches should be an ample width. Some two thousand people have to be squeezed into the Abbey, so no one can expect a generous supply of inches. And two inches per person mounts up very quickly—a fact that some of the clamouring ladies do not seem to grasp.

Photograph *Russell, London*

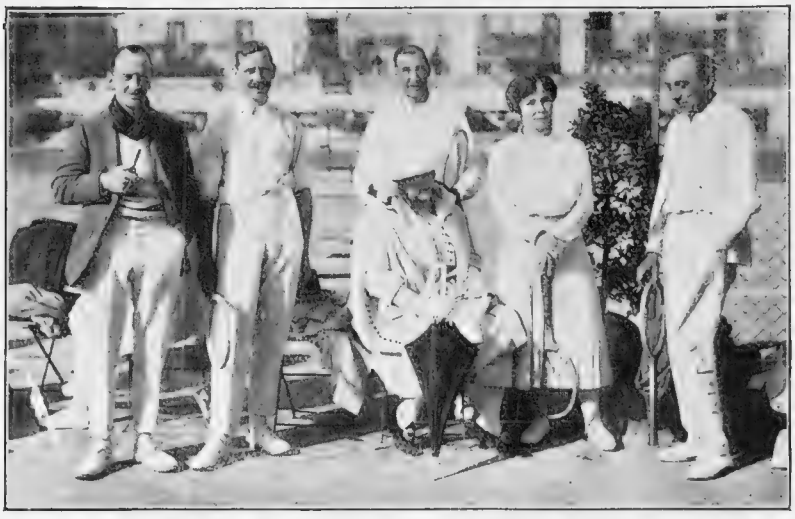
THE NEW GOVERNOR OF BENGAL AND HIS FAMILY

The Earl and Countess of Lytton with their family, taken before leaving for India, at Knebworth House. Lord Lytton will assume the Governorship of Bengal on Lord Ronaldshay's vacation of the post next month. From left to right the group includes: Hon. Alexander E. J. Bulwer-Lytton, Lady Margaret Bulwer-Lytton, Countess of Lytton, Earl of Lytton, Lady Katharine Bulwer-Lytton and Viscount Knebworth

Photograph *Sport and General*

SPECTATORS AT THE DOG DERBY AT ALTCAR

Interested onlookers of the Waterloo Cup at Altcar last week, which Lord Tweedmouth's Guards' Brigade eventually won. The sport was not so good as has been seen in recent years, and the weather was uncertain. From left to right: Capt. D. Ritchie, Miss Mumford, Mrs. Newall, Mr. L. B. Newall, Miss Ridley, Mrs. Moulray Anderson, Major W. W. Holland



ON THE LA FESTA COURTS AT MONTE CARLO

A group of lawn tennis players in the sun at Monte Carlo recently. From left to right: Major Godfrey-Fowler, Captain Greig, Sir Ernest and Lady Wills, Mrs. Godfrey-Fowler and Mr. de Winton

The Riviera Week by Week by Duns-Scotus

A "CLOUDLESS clime and a starry sky" and plenty of music and dancing, golf, tennis, and glorious excursions by air or motor or mountain tramway, not to speak of the fairest gambling in the world, make up "some" holiday. The first Casino ball was a great success. The smartest and best-gowned women in the Cercle Privé and the Sporting Club were there, and the music made your toes itch to dance all night. Two splendid bands played continuously. This Wednesday it is a "*Bal des Têtes*." Later on the fancy dress nights and the *Bals Blancs* on these Wednesday nights are much looked forward to.

THE balls at Parc Palace, open only to members, are often so full that people migrate to Orestes or the Carlton. There are constant competitions for prizes by general vote, and the rivalry, though keen, is eminently jolly and good-natured. No necessity here to order champagne, and many dancers are discarding gloves, so dancing costs here are almost nil.

AT Ciro's the other night Mr. and Mrs. Spreckles were with the Grand Duchess Anastasie. At Mrs. Macadam's table were Lady Cowley, Lady Eva Wemyss, Miss Stanford, Mr. and Mrs. Guiness, and Captain Hibert; the Duc and Duchesse Decazes were with M. and Mme. Macchetta d'Allegri. Others there were Lord Lathom, Comte and Comtesse de Lassara, Comte R de Clermont Tonnerre, Prince Duleep Singh, Comte and Comtesse de Breteuil. Mr. and Mrs. Florence Fox entertain frequently at the Ambassadeurs. Among their guests the other night were Princess Pignatelli, Mr. and Mrs. S. Goldenberg, Mr. Barstow, and Baroness Orczy, Lady Watts, Lady Western, Colonel and Mrs. Drake, Miss O'Connor, Comte and Comtesse de Bourbel, and Lady Eardley Wilmot.

THE Orestes gala nights are as brilliant as anything on the coast. The Apache night there was real good. I noticed one night there lately Princess Dolgourouki, Lady Northcliffe, Sir Frederick Treves, Colonel and Mrs. Ashley, Brigadier-General Brewen, Lady Cottingham, Prince Suligna, Lord French, Comte and Comtesse Rignon, Mrs. Goldenberg, and the Grand Duchess Anastasie. At the Carlton beautiful Samya's dance of death was as thrilling as the Grand Guignol.

Photographs *E. Navello*

THE CAMERA AT CANNES

Lady Warren, with Captain Brook-Short, outside the club house on the Cannes links

MENTON has got the money for a Carnival after all—three cars, anyway, to help the peasants and flower industry generally. The popular children's fancy dress ball will be at the Casino on the 23rd. On the 17th a big fancy ball at the Imperial, with a *cotillon* and lots of prizes, was a huge success—even more dancers than at the "*Bal des Têtes*" there on Friday, where over three hundred and fifty enjoyed—

"Midnight shout and revelry,
Thrilling dance and jollity."

The well-known Croquet Club here began its Championship on the 20th. Major-General Sir Archibald Paris, with his one leg, is the holder.

THE Costabelle Croquet Club, with its three fine grounds, secured seventy-two entries for its meeting. The open Singles was won by Mr. T. Dickson.

THE Hyères tennis tournament was a triumph for young Résuge, whose father, still a strong player, is a landowner and big vine-grower here. He beat Hillyard in three sets in the final. Another French boy—M. Marc, from Toulon—showed fine form in the Doubles, and should be a star some day soon. The tennis ball at the Golf Hotel was great fun, as usual. Besides large parties from the Costabelle and Hyères hotels, I noted Sir Arthur and Lady Fell, Major-General and Mrs. and Miss Hickman, Lord Cawley, Major Wright Warren, Colonel Pekoe, Captain D. E. Larkin, Captain Tom Ames. The latter, with Mr. Asa Thomas, won a successful bridge tournament.

LADY LONDESBOROUGH

And Mr. Macchettad'Allegri, leaving the Casino at Monte Carlo

NICE—
And Thereabouts

□

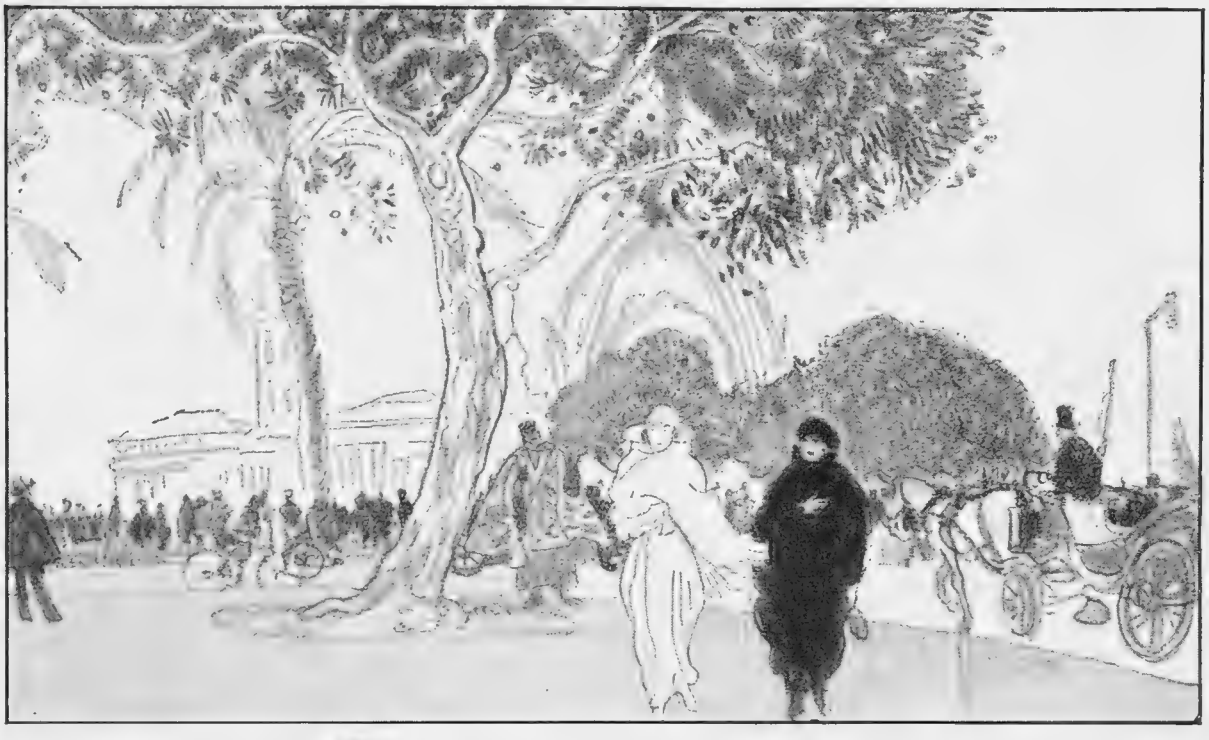
SOME PENCIL SKETCHES BY
STEVEN SPURRIER, R.O.I.

□

These few pencil impressions of Nice, its habitual winter residents—and others, perhaps less fortunate but no less happy, give a graphic idea of life out there, as it unwinds itself before aristocrat and artisan, relentless to prince and pauper alike

GENDARME DE SERVICE

MONSIEUR—ET DES AMIES



THE MOST FREQUENTED SPOT IN NICE—WHERE THE PLACE MASSINES JOINS THE PROMENADE DES ANGLAIS

THE WORLD WHICH WORKS AT NICE

L'ÉTRANGER

By "JINGLE" *Illustrated by MACMICHAEL*

THE Terrys are, in one respect, like the poor—they are always with us. Their genius seems to be agreeably hereditary, bobbing up serenely generation after generation. Miss Phyllis Neilson-Terry is the present representative of her distinguished family in London, and she is certainly adding to its enviable reputation. The "Wheel" of the title is a symbol of Buddhism, the preaching of which religion is known as "turning the wheel of the Law." And there is a good deal of preaching in the play. But it is all very pleasant, and makes a good foil to Miss Terry's powerful and emotional acting. The story is, for the most part, merely a commonplace rendering of situations usually described in detail by the lesser Sunday newspapers. I think it would be called a drama of passion, if I could be sure I knew what that kind of drama is.

THE scene is laid in India, the events of the first act taking place at "Jagpur, in the Plains." Colonel Dangan, a man in the forties, has married a wife twenty years his junior, and I have heard that in India this is a very risky proceeding, with so many good-looking young soldiers strolling about the place. And that is what happens. One evening the Colonel tells his wife that he is sorry to say that Captain Yeullat is leaving them. He is exchanging into another regiment for some unknown reason. The Colonel does his best to get Yeullat to change his mind, and when he fails he says he shall rely upon his wife's persuasive powers. Mrs. Dangan is the Mem Sahib of the garrison, and all the young men there address her as such, her influence over them being quite maternal in spite of her youth.

BUT when the Mem Sahib tackles Yeullat on the subject of his exchange it is obvious that the two have met before. She is not at all surprised that it is on her account that Yeullat is going away, and she begs he will remain. It is clear from this that Yeullat is desperately in love with the Mem Sahib, and is anxious to get away before the worst happens. She pleads with him that he will remain; but he is properly obdurate, and goes to a station up country where there is the risk of death, which is, apparently, welcome to a man who is hopelessly in love. Then we have to introduce Mr. George Faraker, a rather vapid gentleman who has just lost his seat in the English Parliament. (Must have been a Member of the Coalition.) As a consolation for this loss he has been sent to India on a mission of observation. He has written many books about India, and now thinks it is about time that he came to see what the place is like. Curiously enough, I once heard a leading authority on Japan admit that with all his Oriental learning he had never been to Japan, and had, therefore, made up his mind to pay that country a visit. So I take it that Mr. Faraker's position is not so ridiculous as it is made to appear. After all, if a parson can tell us all about the golden shore without having visited it personally—but that is another story.

IT is Mr. Faraker who makes all the trouble. He goes just a little too far up country before it is discovered that he and his party are in rebel territory, and that he will need a small section of the British Army to escort him safely back. It so happens that Captain Yeullat is in command at this station, and the Mem Sahib, therefore, accompanies Faraker's party in the hope of seeing her best boy again. But by the time they all arrive the danger signal is out. The party are stranded in a Buddhist monastery with a hostile army outside and only twenty rounds of ammunition. Indeed, so serious is the position that the knowledge of it is carefully kept from the ladies. The relieving army

on the way is reported to have been cut up, and all hope is abandoned, or thereabouts. The Mem Sahib, however, overhears the men talking, and comes to the conclusion that if she is to die to morrow she may as well confess her love for Yeullat before the end comes. This is the strong scene of the play. Yeullat does his best to resist the lady's overtures, but he breaks down at last, and takes her in his arms and hugs her, and the curtain falls on that. Miss Terry is quite magnificent in this scene, and the frantic applause with which her acting is greeted is more than justified. Nothing finer has been seen in London for years.

In the morning news comes of the relief force. It is marching along rapidly, and has not even been cut up a little bit. The advance guard is just outside the monastery, with Colonel Dangan, the husband of the Mem Sahib, well in the foreground. Somehow, one has the idea that bagpipes ought to be skirling valiantly, but this usual detail is unaccountably omitted. The young people decide that they must tell Colonel Dangan of their love and get him to divorce his wife as soon as possible. But when the Colonel comes he is so gentle and so tender, and so overjoyed to see his young wife again, that she hasn't the heart to tell him the exciting news. About this time a Buddhist Lama comes into the picture. The Lama's chief business is to sit in contemplation before a great idol of the Buddha, and if he does anything else for a living we don't notice it. He talks to the Mem Sahib about the Wheel and the great illusions

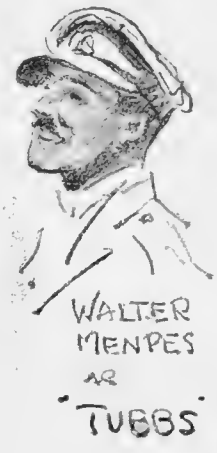
LONDON NIGHTS ENTERTAINMENTS (*concluded*)

gatherings when the conversation began to flag a little. But I could never succeed in concentrating even a coal-box out of its fireside corner.

I DO not know if the play is intended to point a moral, but in any case I have not much sympathy with people who make studied inertia the business of their lives. The Lama may be right, but it's the hustler that delivers the goods. Apart from the story, which is merely an affair of a misplaced attachment, the success of the piece will be made by its acting. Miss Terry plays with a fine restraint in the final scene, where, under the Lama's influence, she decides to make the great renunciation, and, in short, to be faithful to her lawful husband. It is very delicately and convincingly done, and is, perhaps, worthy of a better cause. The Lama is played with a nice dignity by Mr. Randle Ayrton, and Mr. Philip Merivale is manly and attractive as Yeullat. The laying of the scene in India, apparently, necessitates a bit of native dialogue now and then, but this, while it adds to the local colour, must be a little bewildering to the uninstructed among the audience. But the play is a welcome improvement on recent samples of the British drama that have been laid before us, and it is one that should on no account be missed. JINGLE

of life, such as Love and—Thirst. I had never before suspected that thirst was only an illusion. Another illusion is Desire, and by conquering that we pave the way for a higher transmigration after death. In short, the Mem Sahib is led to believe that if she will now conquer her desire for Yeullat in this world, somewhere or another in the realms of space the marriage will positively be arranged.

THE Lama is chiefly engaged in concentration of thought. We are told that he once came to London, and when asked his opinion of the place was too polite to express it. So I suppose well-bred reciprocity demands a similar reticence regarding our opinions of Lamas. I read a good deal of Theosophic literature at one time, because I had heard it asserted that the late Colonel Olcott had moved a grand piano from one end of a room to the other merely by concentrating his thought fiercely on the job, and it seemed to me that this would be a useful accomplishment to have at social



"Atlantide": The Secret City of the Sahara

A GENEROUS REPAST
The two explorers take food with the Archivist in the fabled city of Atlantis. Inset shows them setting out for the secret city of the great Sahara

ANTINEA, QUEEN OF ATLANTIS

"Atlantide," the film now being projected at the Opera House, Covent Garden, is a vital piece of cinema photography, capturing the elusive atmosphere of the desert, and picturing with vivid reality the boundless horizon of the unknown. Queen Antinea, like a second Circe, bewitches all who come beneath her spell—save one. But in this it is not the plot, but the picture itself, that holds rapt the most film-sated cynic

The Sway of the Moment

BY LEO C. ROBERTSON

THERE was something warm and rose-hued about the room—an effect possibly produced by the softly-shaded electric lights, the rich hangings, and the deep comfort of the luxuriously upholstered sofas. Flowers distilled their delicate perfume into the air and mingled with that indefinable fragrance that breathes from the dress and hair of a dainty woman. Just a suspicion of scent!—but, as in Art, mere suggestion is more powerful in its effects than an overplus of detail, so a slight, elusive perfume can be stronger than the headiest wine. There was a magnetism in the air that thrilled through every nerve and gave to the atmosphere that indescribable rich quality heavy with associations of summer and full-blown roses and young hearts beating full measure.

I am not ordinarily very susceptible to mere external and accidental influences, such as softness of light, perfume, and sensuous surroundings. But To-night, when even the most jaded and *blasé* could feel again the first, fine careless rapture of things, when, as it were, the spirit of Romance herself was an unseen presence in the room, and when if the emotional tone of the moment had to find visual expression, it could only be in the rich and glowing colours of mid-June, I felt myself swayed uncontrollably by the force of circumstances as strong as Fate itself. Music was in the air and a sense of poetry and rhythm.

Browning, in one of his poems, exclaims, "Ah, the Time and the Place and the Loved One all together!" and laments the infrequency with which this perfect and romantic combination occurs in this grey, matter-of-fact world. But here To-night was surely the Time and the Place. There was an inevitability about the circumstances, which not the strongest could have resisted. And I had no desire to resist. Nay, there was a spirit in my feet that led me. It was but ordained that things should happen as they did.

Simultaneously we rose from the sofa. My eyes looked into her eyes—twin pools of mystery now bright with the glow of anticipation. The moment was ours entirely. My arm fell naturally about her waist as I drew her yielding form close to me. Her hair brushed my cheeks, and I drank in its fragrance. A moment we swayed, heart to heart and hand locked in hand. And then——

"I am afraid," I murmured, "that I am rather clumsy on my feet."

My partner—I had just been introduced to her and hadn't quite caught her name—replied with a laugh, "Oh, most of you men who dance well say that. I am sure I'll enjoy this dance."

"THIEVES Take Rent Money," we read. *Our* landlord graciously permits us to *post* the quarterly dues!

* * *

IRELAND, we presume, is now Free—to indulge in all the pleasantries of party strife!

* * *

ACCORDING to a contemporary the L.C.C. consists of retired professional men, women, and "embers of the Labour Party." It is the latter, we suspect, who cause the "flare-ups"!

BY LUNT ROBERTS

EARLY PIETY!

"I never told fibs when I was a boy, Tommy!"
"When did you start, daddy?"

BY MARGARET BUTCHER

THWARTED!

DOCTOR (*intent on reprisals*): "Aren't you one of the boys who play in the band at the bottom of my garden?"
"Yes, sir"
"Well, you've blown away one lung and half another!"
"Please, sir, I'm a drummer!"

An Ark Incident—Hitherto Unrecorded

BY W. HEATH ROBINSON

How Noah managed to keep his handicap down during the Great Flood

Photograph *Norman May's Studio*

WHY GO TO SWITZERLAND?

These are not luge-ists climbing the Cresta, but just Malvern College boys enjoying some excellent tobogganing on the Malvern Hills

"Maids have been dismissed"

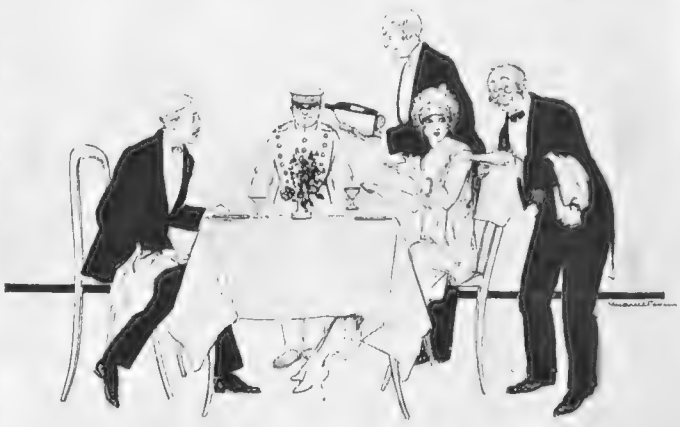
The Tragedy of the Boycott

BY "ROLAND" *ILLUSTRATED BY MARCEL PONCIN*

MES AMIS—

Is it that you have the intention to desert us? Have you the fear to be caught in the toils of the militarism, or to be fleeced completely bare by the "rapacious" keepers of the hotels? Whatever shall be your alarms, it is but fair that you should give to them the voice so that something may be done to meet them. It is too terrible that you should remain away like this without to let us know the reason. As it is, there is the appearance that you and the Americans have the conspiracy to boycott the country by to go elsewhere to take your pleasures, with the result that the hotels of the capital and of the Riviera are only filled with the empty spaces and there is the gloom in the air and the everywhere. There has had to be dismissed sixty maids at a hotel of the Champs Elysées, because there have not enough been of guests to equal the staff.

THERE has had to be closed also the American bar and the grill-room in another hotel palace on the same great white way. In another of the *caravanserai* where, unless one has been of the royal blood, it has been the necessity to await the turn for a vacant suite, one can walk right in and have the choice of a hundred empty apartments. *C'est effrayant.* Do you tell me that for you Paris has



"Affectionate attentions of an anxious army of unoccupied servants"

lost her charm? I do hope that this is not the explanation. And I would seek to offer the advice to the doubtful ones that this is just the time to have the best time. One shall find oneself treated as the guest of the royal blood, with the affectionate attentions of an anxious army of the unoccupied servants, ready to run at the top speed to fulfil the tiniest demand. There will be as much displayed of eagerness to procure for you a toothpick as if one should have commanded a chicken *à l'Americaine*.

AROUND the few tables which have the occupants is massed the full army of the *personnel*, pining for something to do. One has heard of the case where three *maîtres d'hôtel*, formerly the transmitters of the orders, have themselves dashed away at the full speed when they have heard a diner call for the pickles. When a *maître d'hôtel* does stoop to deliver the pickles it is a revelation of the gravity of the situation. And if that were not sufficient there is the story which is told of the exclusive restaurant of the Place de la Madeleine. Heretofore one has had to beg for the tables, but when one has recently been there one has had the liberty to choose. And the *maître d'hôtel* has announced that the whole of the *cuisine* is at the disposal, having no more any pressure on its services, so that one may have the perfect *canard flambé*, or the pancakes with crushed almonds and cream. Why not, then, come, with such delicacies and such devotion to sweeten the *séjour?* And the franc is still but the fivepence. One is baffled to understand the absence of the *voyageurs anglais*.

AND if but you would come you would help to solve the problem which has so much perplexed the Parisiens *d'après-guerre*. That is the time and place of the *smoking* (dinner-jacket) and the *habit* (tail coat). It is not at all understanded at the present, and there is much of the confusion in the consequence. As in the matters of the *élégance masculine* the *Français* have ever the custom to bow to *les Anglais*, the examples of the English tourists *de bon ton* could dissipate the divergencies and the deceptions. And when one sees that at the *thé dansants* some of the *nouveaux riches* have the custom to appear in the *smoking* you shall realise that there is the necessity to come to the aid. One has read of the lesson which the tailor of the fashionables has had to give through the newspapers in order to explain that the *smoking* and the *habit* are for the entirely different occasions and are not at all the subjects of the competition the one with the other.

BUT the newspaper advices of the tailor are not read, one is afraid, by the offenders, and the leaders of what they consider the campaign to depose the *habit* in favour of the *smoking* will continue to perpetrate the crime unless there is the inrush of *les anglais* to put the matter straight. There is the interest, however, in the revelation of the tailor how he permits the *nouveau venu* to disclose himself. It has appeared that the "gigolo" and the *nouveaux riches* have the

Photograph **A REAL GIPSY—BEAUTIFUL MARIA D'ALBAICIN** *E. O. Hoppé*

Who made her first bow to English audiences at the Prince's season of Russian Ballet last year in Cuadro Flamenco, a Spanish troupe introduced by that master showman, C. B. Cochran. Señorita d'Albaicin is a pure Seville gipsy, and achieved great success in Paris with the "Ballet Russe." She is in England again now, and will, in all probability, appear at the Coliseum in her Spanish dances "Garrolin Grotesco"

"THE TRAGEDY OF THE BOYCOTT" (*concluded*)

"Nouveaux riches appear in the smoking at thés dansants

custom to wear the same trousers with the *smoking* as with the *habit*. But the tailor has the custom to put two stripes down the trousers of the *habit* and but one down the trousers of the *smoking*. And so is the impostor made apparent, even if he is not so clumsy as to wear the *gilet blanc* with the *smoking*, which is the frequent occurrence with the more thoughtless adventurer in the higher realms. It has appeared that some of the "gigolos" have even made themselves so *déclassés* as to wear the stripes of silk, instead of wool, down the trousers and have had the coats "waisted." There is not a thing to be done for them, unless it be a course of the manners and the mode from M. Andre de Fouquieres.

You will remember that it is M. Andre de Fouquieres who has for the many years been the arbiter of the *élégance masculine* in Paris. He has, however, to sustain the challenge at the moment from M. Paul Poiret. Some there are, *en effet*, who declare that M. Poiret has already wrested the social sceptre from M. de Fouquieres. Others there are who contend that M. Poiret obtains his present majority from the *nouveaux riches*. Accuracy, however, does demand the statement that at his "Feast of Royalty," in the sumptuous surroundings of his palace in the Faubourg St. Honore, M. Poiret had the support of as many of the *vieux pauvres* as of the *nouveaux riches*. There were the *princesses*, the *duchesses*, the *comtesses*, and the *marquises* in the abundance at the festival, each arrayed in the robes of some legendary or long defunct queen, and they danced most democratically with the artists of the brush and the stage who also were among the favoured invites. Possibly there is not at all the contest for the pre-eminence between M. Poiret and M. de Fouquieres. In that event they may unite to counter the influence of the iconoclasts who wear the evening clothes at the dance-teas. But anyhow they should no doubt be glad of the invaluable assistance of a contingent of their allies *anglais*. ROLAND

"In the robes of some legendary queen"

L'AMOUR

By Elsa Courlander

ROSEMARY: "Did you cry when your doggie died?"
PETER: "Yes"
ROSEMARY: "*I* didn't cry when my Granny died"
PETER: "Well, you didn't bring your Granny up from a pup"

The Glory of the Winter

Photograph *Horace W. Nicholls*

A LOVELY SCENE IN THE VALLEY OF CHAMONIX

?

A Prize of Five Guineas is offered for the bes

BY HOWARD K. ELCOCK

?

best title to this picture, full details on page ii

The International Rugby Championship

A MID-SEASON SURVEY

On Saturday next two more matches in the Rugby International tournament are due to be played—England *v.* France and Scotland *v.* Ireland. The present, therefore, seems a fitting occasion on which to take a brief survey of the International situation, especially as the complexity of it makes the investigation all the more amusing. Four matches have taken place so far, and in these England, Scotland, and Wales have figured twice and Ireland and France once each. Of these five nations Wales are, to date, the best off with their runaway victory over England at Cardiff, and their lucky draw against Scotland at Inverleith. Scotland, though they have not won a match, are undefeated, since they drew with France as well as with Wales. England and Ireland have each lost a match, the former to Wales and the latter to England. We ought, with these facts to go upon, to know a good deal about the ultimate destination of the championship, but we don't because it is so difficult to gauge the strength of the English team either in its original or in its amended form.

Glorious Uncertainty

If France can beat England next Saturday she will be in as good a position (with one win and one draw to her credit) as Wales and their match against each other on March 23 in Paris will probably mean the championship for the winner of it. But if England beats France she will, incidentally, be giving a great leg-up to Wales besides putting herself in a better position than that of an "also ran." The piquancy of the whole situation, indeed, lies in the "glorious uncertainty" which still exists as to the real strength of England.

The Sport of Selector-Baiting

That crushing defeat by Wales at Cardiff will go down to posterity as one of the greatest of Rugger's many unsolved mysteries. There was nothing to justify the howls of execration that were raised in the Press after it happened. The suggestion that the whole team (with about three exceptions) ought to be scrapped, and that the selectors of it ought to be sacked likewise for their imbecility in picking such a team was merely comic. The selectors went upon the very excellent principle of relying upon the same team (practically) as had proved invincible a year ago. They may or may not have thought that there were a few who were better individually than those they had chosen, but they banked on a team which had proved itself effective as a combined force. Something—or a variety of things—happened which completely upset their calculations, and the result was a bad crash. Yet I cannot see what else, with the *data* before them, they could have done. Lots of people have since told them what they ought to have done, but it is so easy to be wise after the event, and the man who shouts "I told you so!" when he has never told anybody anything of the kind, can usually do so with impunity.

"Curioser and Curioser!"

From another point of view Wales, having crossed England's line more often than any other Welsh team had ever previously done, must necessarily (it was argued) be a smashing side, and Welshmen began to imagine themselves back in the palmy days of Gwyn Nicholls, Llewellyn and Co., until they were brought to earth again at Inverleith where Wales were lucky to make a draw of it with Scotland thanks to a dropped goal in the last few minutes of the game. This at once made the theory that our men, at Cardiff, were up against a super-side untenable. Their annihilation will, therefore, as I have said, always remain a mystery. They undoubtedly missed Davies, and they missed his leadership as much as his play; they had nearly all of them been playing for so long upon hard, dry grounds that they had almost forgotten what muddy conditions are like; they started badly, lost a try in the first few minutes, and never thereafter—I am speaking mainly of the forwards—got properly going. We must leave it at that.

By Victor Hicks

ENCOURAGEMENT

"There's no fool like an old fool"—but you can start being a young fool first

Can We Beat France?

Since then some inevitable changes have been made, but I think that the selectors have again shown their wisdom in refusing to burn their boats entirely. Neither do I think that the reconstituted team is a vastly superior one to the original. But against Ireland in Dublin two Saturdays ago, things went well instead of badly and that is something to go on with. A try was lost (as at Cardiff) in the first few minutes, but it had no demoralising effect and the return of Davies seemed to renew the vitality of the whole side. Which shows that when the captain and the stand-off half-back are one and the same person his absence means the loss of two people of paramount importance—not one. On paper France ought to beat us next Saturday. She has drawn with Scotland with whom Wales, our conquerors, have also drawn. But all the same there are many besides myself who are feeling quite hopeful for the simple reason that the best French forwards are still comparative novices at the important art of scrummaging. As regards Scotland *v.* Ireland the odds are distinctly on Scotland.

H. S. S.

Criminals Only—By Request

BY CAPTAIN BRUCE BAIRNSFATHER

Booking artists for "Grand Guignol" must sometimes border on libel

Photograph] THE CRAWLEY AND HORSHAM FOXHOUNDS AT KNEPP CASTLE, SUSSEX *[Topical Press*

Some of the Crawley and Horsham followers in front of Knepp Castle, Sir Merrick Burrell's Surrey residence. The Master, Lt.-Col. R. W. McKergow, Sir Merrick and Lady Burrell, General Bridges, and other well-known people will be recognised

HUNTING NOTES

BY ARTHUR W. COATEN

A Bone of Contention

THE delicate situation which has lately caused so much discussion in Warwickshire is by no means unparalleled in hunting annals. The question of whether hounds should be hunted by an amateur or professional is an old bone of contention, and I recall cases in which the controversy has aroused much embitterment. In the Shires, Hunt Committees have generally made it a rule that M.F.H.'s shall employ a professional, and when that rule has been broken a good deal of dissatisfaction has usually followed. There was a rumpus in the Grafton country from this cause some years ago, subscribers complaining of a falling-off of sport, yet there was very little grumbling when Mr. Charles McNeill handled the same pack. An earnest student of Tom Firr and his methods, Mr. McNeill was certainly one of the best amateur huntsmen of his generation.

The Huntsman's Art

A GREAT authority on foxhunting, Mr. Tom Smith, of Craven and Pytchley fame, once wrote that a huntsman's chief qualifications are health, memory, decision, temper, and patience; a good ear, voice, and sight; courage, spirits, perseverance, and activity. What a catalogue of the virtues! With those acquirements Mr. Tom Smith thought that a huntsman would soon make a bad pack into a good one. Lord Henry Bentinck once described Will Goodall, Mr. Chaworth Musters, and Mr. Foljambe as the three master minds in hunting of their day. Yet we are told that each of them often said that if he lived to be a hundred he would learn something every year. Peter Beckford expressed the opinion that a successful man with hounds must needs be a genius. These facts will serve to remind you of the difficulties of the job, and may make you more tolerant of your own huntsman in a bad scenting time. Probably no man in sport is more criticised than the amateur huntsman, and if he succeeds in pleasing a hard-riding Midland field he is a wonder.

Photograph *Poole, Waterford*

A SMILING SNAPSHOT

Of Major Francis Anderson, D.S.O., M.C., of the Black Watch, and Mrs. Anderson, of Diana Lodge, Sandhurst, Berks, at a recent meet of the South Berks. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson are two of the keenest followers of this well-known pack

A Young Amateur

THERE is one young amateur huntsman whose praises are sounded to me every time I go into Wiltshire and Gloucestershire. I refer to Lord Worcester. The sport he has shown this season with his pack compares by no means unfavourably with that which the very able professional huntsman has shown. There are excellent reasons why Lord Worcester should make a successful huntsman. He inherits the ability from his father, who in his young days handled the hounds brilliantly. Lord Worcester has been practically brought up with hounds, and in this respect, therefore, is not at a disadvantage with professional huntsmen, who are usually the sons of hunt servants and are bred and born in the kennels. Quiet and efficient in his methods, Lord Worcester profits by all that Will Dale taught him, and the best compliment that can be paid to him is to say that he would make his mark on any hunt staff.

In the Front Rank

THE recent stoppage of sport by the cold snap came exasperatingly in the Badminton country, for good sport had been enjoyed day after day since Christmas, whereas earlier in the season hounds had encountered a lot of execrable scent. Among those who have been going strongly to the front with the Duke of Beaufort's hounds during the season is Mr. L. Shedden, who has convincingly proved himself a first-class man over a country. Among the women riders Lady Diana Somerset and Mrs. Hankey have been conspicuous. The daughter of the M.F.H., Lady Diana has inherited her mother's dash and delightful "hands." She sends her horses along in grand style, and must be included in any list of the best women riders to hounds. Captain Spicer, of Spye Park, is another good man in the Badminton country, while it is always a treat to see Fred Darling, the Beckhampton trainer, going to the front on his sporting grey. This horse came from New Zealand with the reputation of being able to "jump anything." He has shown that he deserves the good things that were said of him, and I expect he will be prominent at point-to-point time.

Photograph *Photo Illustration Co.*

MARCHIONESS CAMDEN 'MIDST THE HOUNDS

At the Bayham Abbey meet of the Eridge Foxhounds, the Marchioness of Camden and her daughters, Lady Irene and Lady Fiona Pratt, with the hounds. Bayham Abbey, Lamberhurst, is the seat of the Marquess Camden

Photograph *Photo Illustration Co.*

THE ERIDGE FOXHOUNDS AT THE MARQUESS OF CAMDEN'S SEAT

At Bayham Abbey recently. From left to right: Lady Irene Pratt (daughter of the Marquess), Lord Brecknock, Lady Hastings, Lord Roderic Pratt (youngest son of the Marquess), Lady Henry Nevill, Lord Henry Nevill, the Master, the Marquess of Camden, Lady Fiona Pratt, behind whom is standing Lady Brecknock, and the Marchioness of Camden

The Atherstone

THE debt of gratitude which those connected with the Atherstone Hounds owe to Mrs. Inge is further increased. That keen sportswoman has once more come to the rescue of the Hunt in the difficulty caused by the abrupt end of Major Henry Hawkins's Mastership. She has arranged to take charge of the pack as deputy-Master until the end of the season, by which time the Atherstone people hope to have secured a new M.F.H. Mrs. Inge, who carried on the pack all through the difficult years of the War, has all the keenness for hounds and hunting which were possessed by her father, the late Mr. W. E. Oakeley. He was one of the successful Masters in the history of the pack, and seasoned members of the Hunt treasure affectionate memories of the halcyon days when Mr. Oakeley and rare old George Castleman were showing sport.

Filling the Gaps

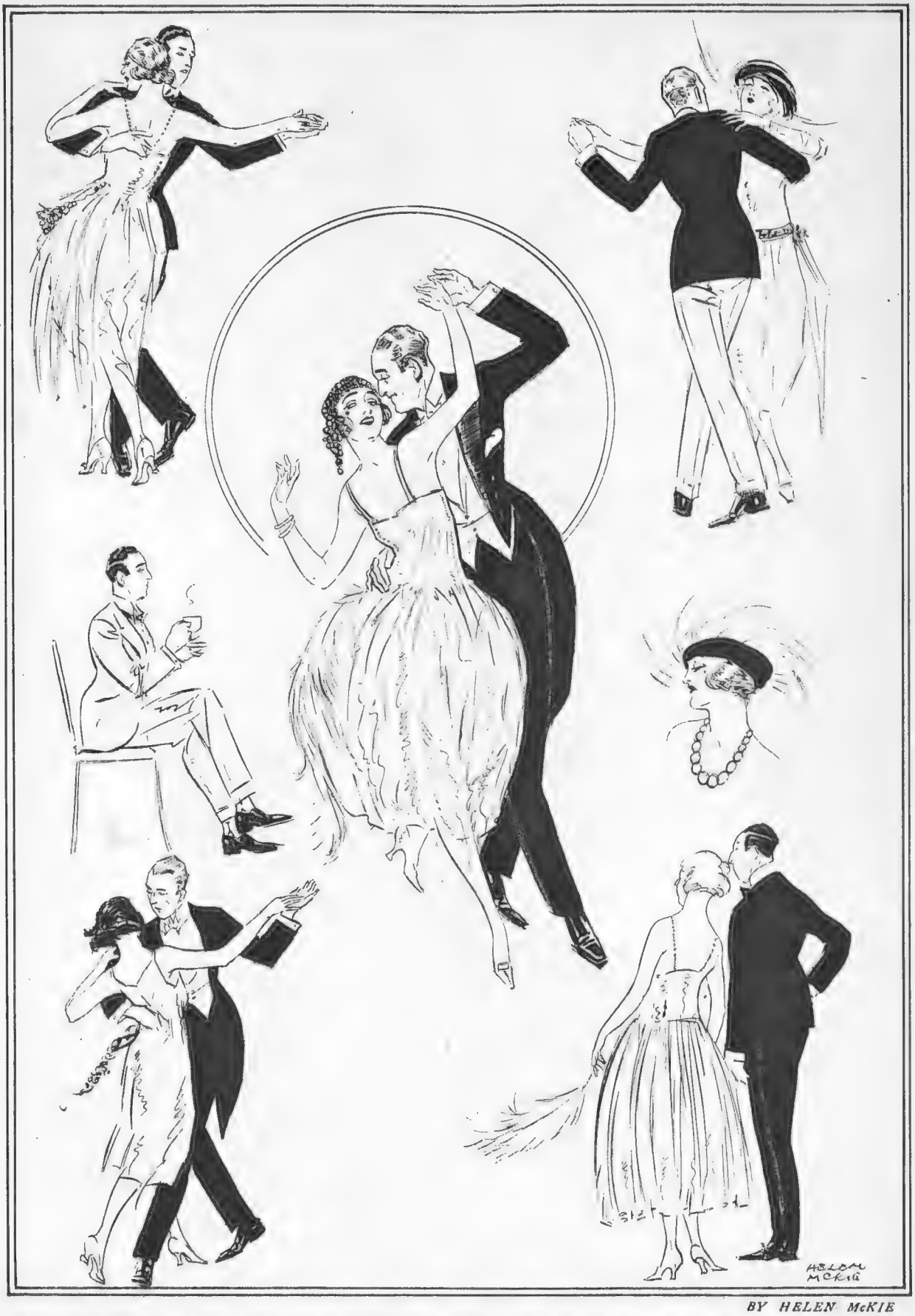
IT is appropriate that a Duke of Northumberland should be at the head of the Percy Hunt. During the present season the pack has been without a regular M.F.H., and has been managed by the Hunt Committee. But arrangements have just been made by which the Duke will be joint Master next season with Mr. A. Scholefield, a local foxhunter and landowner. Some of the other gaps are now being suitably filled, notably in the Berwickshire Hunt, where Mr. M. S. Thomson has been elected as the new M.F.H. A. W. C.

Photograph *Topical Press*

LADY M.F.H. OF THE ATHERSTONE PACK

Major Hawkins, having resigned the Mastership of the Atherstone Hounds, Mrs. Inge, daughter of a former Master, who has herself previously held a similar position, has consented to take charge of the Hunt for the remainder of the season. Mrs. Inge (in centre) is seen with Major Styles and Miss Audrey James, who is engaged to Captain Dudley Coats, M.C., the younger son of Sir Stuart and Lady Coats

Will the Tango Return?



BY HELEN McKIE

A page of picturesque Rivieran studies of exhibition tango dancers, frocks and types at Cannes, Nice, Menton. Here in England now we never dance the tango, except, perhaps, at the Empress Rooms in Kensington, and it would be a welcome change in the monotony of modern dancing to see a revival of this attractive and daring dance

CHRONICLES OF HO SHI FU

EPISODE V.—PERSONAL. BY ARTHUR MILLS

GARRIVALE sat in an armchair upon one side of his fire; Ho Shi Fu, in his basket, on the other. The hand of the clock crept slowly from 59 minutes past 5 to 6 o'clock. As the hour struck, Garrivale got up and helped himself to a whisky and soda. He had acquired regular habits in India, whither he was due to return to rejoin his regiment at the end of the month. This was the explanation of an advertisement in the Personal column of a daily paper which he picked up and read over again.

FOR DISPOSAL.—Pedigree Pekingese. The property of an officer going abroad. Beautiful rich red colour. Quiet with children. Has been walked regularly by owner during past six months. Broken to cats. What offers? 'Phone: Piccadilly 909. No dealers.

Poor Garry! Ho Shi Fu had double-crossed him more than once. In fact, but for the little dog he would certainly have had a wife by now. As it was, he must return to India a lonely bachelor. And it had been one of the primary objects of Captain Garrivale's leave to secure himself a wife before returning to the East. He was thinking over his troubles when the telephone bell rang. He lifted the receiver—

"Is that Piccadilly 909?"

"Yes," answered Garry, in the ingratiating way men always reply to a softly modulated feminine voice.

"You have a Pekingese, haven't you?"

"I have, a beauty." Garry glanced sideways at Ho Shi Fu's inscrutable and unlovely little face.

"Could . . . I . . . I see him sometime?"

"Yes, rather; any time; tomorrow morning," Garry suggested.

"Oh, not in the morning. I am going to the masked ball at the Albert Hall and I shall be so sleepy."

"I'm going to the ball, too," said Garry, who had by now quite decided that the voice belonged to a young and pretty girl.

"Are you?" the voice conveyed interest and surprise.

"Yes . . . I . . . I say, couldn't we meet? I could tell you all about my dog then."

"Oh, but we should never find each other."

"No . . . I suppose not, unless we arrange to meet somewhere."

"Well" . . . hesitatingly — "I could be by the big drum at . . . at the beginning of the fifth dance. But then you see we shall both be masked. We should have to have a countersign or something."

"My word, this child knows how to make things easy," thought Garry to himself. Aloud he said "Righto, by the big drum at the beginning of fifth dance, and what's the countersign?"

"Pekingese!" came back the answer, followed by a merry laugh.

At which moment the operator, possibly bored by the conversation, cut them off.

Garry arrived at the Albert Hall shortly after ten in a state of suppressed excitement. He could not pretend to himself that his mental state was caused solely by the prospect of disposing of Ho Shi Fu. The voice of the girl down the telephone still sang pleasantly in his ears. He felt that the owner was adorable and he was to meet her at the beginning of the fifth dance by the big drum.

He stationed himself by the drum before the music for the fifth dance began, and started to look about him. Others also had chosen the same rendezvous. There were four girls stationed in a row, with their faces tilted beneath their masks and an air about them of waiting to meet somebody. She might be any one of these. Garry wondered which. One of the girls, dressed as a Pierrot, particularly caught his eye. She had the slenderest ankles, most graceful figure, and delightful laugh imaginable. She wore a green mask. He was sure the mask concealed an adorable face. She was talking to a very plump female dressed as the Queen of Hearts. Just by her he noticed one of the big commissionaires who were responsible for stopping smoking and in other ways preserving good order. Garry stood as near as he could, listening to her voice. He was almost sure it was the voice that had spoken to him over the telephone. The next minute the band struck up, and he had to make his decision. He walked straight up to the slim Pierrot, bowed low, and murmured:

"Pekingese!"

She stared at him blankly.

"Pekingese!" he murmured again, louder.

"Pekingese yourself!" said the girl, tossing her head, turning on her heel, and diving into the crowd. Garry was staring blankly after her, when he felt a hand touch his arm. Turning sharply round he found himself looking at the ample chin of the Queen of Hearts.

"Hullo!" said the lady, coyly, "I heard you."

"Heard me?" repeated Garry, pretending not to understand, and hoping at the last minute to escape from the predicament in which his rashness had landed him.

"Yes, about the dog," said the plump lady, placing herself in front of him in a manner clearly indicating she wanted to dance. Garry saw there was no escape. Placing his arm as far round the lady's waist as it would go they set out together. She was active for her size, and by the time the music stopped Garry's right arm ached from wrist to shoulder.

"That was lovely!" said the lady.

Garry passed a handkerchief across his forehead and leant back against a pillar. He had revolved at a great rate, and was feeling rather dizzy.

(All rights strictly reserved)

"CHRONICLES OF HO SHI FU" (*continued*)

The band, in response to hearty clapping, began to play an encore. Garry, fearful lest he should be made to dance again, hurried his companion out into the corridor. He found two chairs, and they sat down.

"Now, about the dog," he began in his most business-like manner.

"Oh! never mind about the dog," said the stout lady.

"But I do mind about him," said Garry, rather curtly. "I—I thought we arranged to meet to talk about him."

The stout lady caught her mask between her finger and thumb, and, lowering it so that her left eye was just visible, gave Garry a most awful wink.

"That's what I told mother when she asked me where I was going to-night," she said.

"What did you tell her?"

"That I was going to see a man about a dog."

"Well, so you are," said Garry, "at least that is what I understood we arranged."

The stout lady gave a delighted giggle. "Oh, you men are naughty," she said.

"I'm not naughty in the least," said Garry, stiffly. "I happen to have a pedigree Pekingese, and . . ." But the words died on his lips. For at that moment the Pierrot with the green lace mask—he could have sworn to her anywhere—flitted past and turned down one of the entrances to the ballroom. Garry jumped to his feet, and, with a murmured request to be excused a moment, dashed after her. She was standing alone, looking at the swaying crowd of dancers. Discarding the fatal countersign, he walked boldly up and claimed the dance as his. The main lights were turned out, and the room was lit with coloured searchlights. She tried to peer into his face, gave up the attempt as hopeless, and yielded to his outstretched arm.

"I suppose I know you," she said, after they had drifted in (for Garry, at any rate) ecstasies twice round the room.

"Of course you do," he answered, softly, "we were talking together a little while ago."

"What were we talking about?" she asked.

"About a dog."

"A dog?" echoed the girl, puzzled.

"Yes, you remember — the Pekingese. . . ."

"Oh!" said the girl, stopping suddenly, "you're the dreadful man. . . ." The next moment she had slipped herself free from his arm, and was walking rapidly towards the side of the room.

By Victor Hicks

A woman's heart is a slate on which one man writes and the other acts as a sponge

Garry's blood was up. Determined to be fooled no more, he followed her. She ran through one of the exits out into the corridor. Garry overtook her in two strides.

"I say," he began.

"If you don't go away I shall speak to one of the attendants," said the girl.

"But you said you wanted . . ." Garry began. The remark was never finished; the next moment he tripped over two outstretched legs and fell to the floor. A shrill scream echoed the whole length of the corridor, and the next instant Garry felt a huge hand grip his collar and pull him to his feet.

"You'd better come with me," said a deep bass voice. "You've 'ad more than is good for you." Looking up Garry saw himself in the grip of the huge commissionaire he had seen by the big drum.

"I've been watching you for some time," continued the official.

"Quite time something was done, officer," said a voice, "disgusting, I call it, molesting innocent girls."

Looking, Garry saw the plump lady who had been his first partner. She was evidently in high dudgeon at having been left sitting alone for the last ten minutes.

"Oh, I know who you are," she said; "I heard you telling that poor girl the tale about the dog—same as you did to me."

Another man, masked, now came up, evidently in a towering rage. "Officer, my wife tells me this gentleman has insulted her."

"I haven't insulted anybody," began Garry. "I arranged to meet a lady here who wanted to buy a dog."

"That'll do," said the commissionaire, "now, you'd best come with me quietly." The advice was accompanied by a tug on Garry's collar.

Still protesting vigorously, Garry was taken to the main exit and shot into the street. Half an hour later he regained his flat. A low fire still burnt in the grate, and Ho Shi Fu lay in front of it. Resting against his basket Garry saw a note addressed to himself. He opened it. The address on the envelope was headed Clarges Street, and the handwriting Garry recognised as that of a newly married brother officer. The note said simply:

"Hoping you enjoy the dance and sell him well."—Tom and Betty.

"My aunt," said Garry, as the whole trick suddenly became plain to him. "I'll give Tom something for this to-morrow. That's what comes of putting one's telephone number in personal advertisements."

A. M.

A Circle That Cannot Be Squared

BY WILMOT LUNT

"I thought you knew the De Smiths—they live in the same square?"
"Yes, but not in the same circle"

"Situations

"WANTED—ONE OR TWO PRETTY

Vacant "

GIRLS FOR FILM WORK"

BY GRAHAM SIMMONS

Some Wedding Whispers—And Two Marriages

MISS DOROTHY BRIDGET TYRWHITT-DRAKE
Whose engagement was announced recently to Mr. Eric Tremayne Buller, M.C., the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry

THE HON. RACHEL HAYES-FISHER
Only daughter of the late Lord Downham and Baroness Downham, whose marriage to Major T. M. Creighton took place last Saturday

LADY WALPOLE

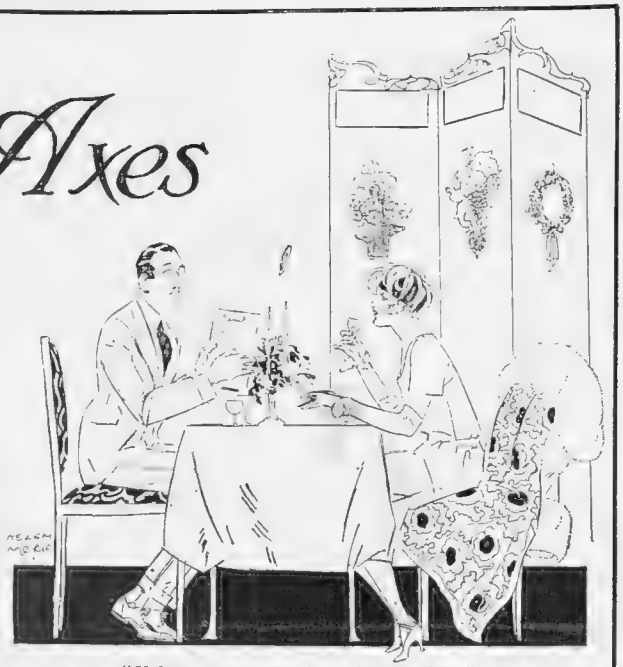
SIR ARTHUR HAWORTH'S YOUNGER DAUGHTER

Mrs. Henry Seton's marriage to Sir Charles Walpole recently, unites two great historical families, for the Setons of Abercorn date from 1437, while the barony of Walpole claims descent from the reign of Henry II. Miss Mary S. Haworth, the younger daughter of Sir Arthur and Lady Haworth, of Normanby, Altrincham, is engaged to Mr. H. R. Hill, son of the Hon. H. A. and Mrs. Hill

Photographs by Lafayette and Yevonde

Blanchette on Axes

ILLUSTRATED BY HELEN McKIE



"Unless someone else is paying for them"

LONDON, *February* 20

DEAR COUSIN—

HAVE you started in with your little private hatchet yet? 'Cos, of course, it's not much use having Sir Eric ericking all over the place—is it?—if you don't back him up and join in and help him by doing your own little bit of economies as well.

ONLY trouble is, where? Have pushed off, myself, by taking to black coffee instead of white, and cutting out sugar (which I never really did like), also sweetbreads, *pêche Melba*, caviare, and ortolans' tongues on toast—unless someone else's paying for them, which, of course, makes *all* the difference. Don't *quite* see, though, how I can do any more hatchet work (suppose mine would be a hatchette, wouldn't it?) in the staff direction, like the Navy thirty-five thousand men and the Army fifty thou. that are to be washed right out if the Axers have their way.

"Spill surreptitious champagne"

UNLESS, that is, I dismiss Jinks. Which really would, you know, be rather hard to do, as well as economically unsound, as the experts say. Only been in my service (if you like to call it that) for a fortnight or so, and has already earned his salt, so to speak, by carrying slippers up and downstairs and other useful things like that. And if I threw him out into the cold, hard world would only swell the ranks of the unemployed.

BESIDES, might lead to some more of that profiteering which is not only (as aforesaid) economically all wrong, but, *on dit*, the cause of quite a lot of our present troubles. I mean, the price of dogs (did I mention, by the way, that he's a wire-haired terrierlet, aged two months *plus* a fortnight or so?) is simply too perfectly frightful just now. And I'm sure it would crash all the economic values, or whatever they call 'em, once and for all if they ever sold him again for anything the price *I* paid—which worked out something like a pound an inch at the very least.

NOT that he isn't worth all that, and more. But, then, that's sentimental value, not economic ones, isn't it?—like the sentimental sort of idea *some* of us have still got that we ought to have a real *pukka* Navy and Army to defend the country . . . and even attack if we're forced to. As happened, for instance, in those not so long distant but long-forgotten years of nineteen-fourteen to eighteen. Just think what they'd have said then if anybody'd asked, as someone did last week—"Do our Admirals cost too much?" I (as you might say) axe you?

BUT I do believe some of us, anyway, *are* really trying to do a bit of private economy just now, just to help along in our own little way the smashing, but praiseworthy, blows of the Geddes axe. At the Chelsea Arts Ball, for instance, must say the dresses—and for that particular function people *do* tend, nearly all of 'em, to the proper "fancy" kind—well, they certainly *seemed* much more on the economy side than usual.

AND, after all, the simple (and economical or axe-y) touch *has* got advantages of its own, hasn't it? Don't need to worry too dreadfully, I mean, for one thing, if someone *does* tear your frock to ribbons in the excitement of struggling for balloons, or spill surreptitious champagne irretrievably over your (sale price) crêpe de Chine. And somehow, in some ways, there does seem more *room* to let yourself go completely and entirely (which, after all, one *ought* to do on these occasions, oughtn't one?) with no sort of *arrière-pensée* about clothes and things to keep you in the straight and narrow path, so to speak

(*Continued on page 420*)

Some Blues of Both Shades in

OXFORD

The 'Varsity Hockey Match is due to be played at Beckenham this (Wednesday) afternoon. Last year Cambridge won by four goals to one, thereby making the total of wins scored by each University level at twelve all, three matches having

To-Day's 'Varsity Hockey Match

BY PHYLLIS KERMODE

CAMBRIDGE

been drawn. Cambridge are the favourites, as they were last year, but Oxford have come on a lot in the last few weeks, and we may look forward to a very keen tussle between two sides which are both above the average

BLANCHETTE ON AXES (*concluded*)

"Do our admirals cost too much?"

TALKING of super-vamps, really one of the very super-est to be seen just now at that new home of super-films, Covent Garden. She's the heroine, or, at any rate, the She, of "Atlantide," which is a really rather wonderful French picture of all sorts of strange and surprising things that happened in the heart of Sahara. Complete with camels and sand—which last, though, fortunately, can't blow over into the stalls and set us all sneezing and coughing and yearning for an incredible infinity of long, cool drinks, like in *The Garden of Allah*.

SUCH lovely men there are in it, too—and, oh! what a relief to have just for once heroes who obviously don't hail from Broadway (or wherever the U.S. finds 'em), and are also obviously what's generally called gentlemen, or if not *de facto, de jure* ones, or, in other words, a perfectly good and life-like imitation thereof. And so lovely, also, just for a change, to meet descriptions and things that tell you the plot in quite fairly decent English instead of American, and not be tired to death (or worse) by the usual sort of talk about "dopes"; and "guys" and "propositions," and "locations," and all the rest of it.

卐

"Have you started your economy habit?"

MAY as well make up our minds, to love 'em (the Americans, I mean) right away, 'cos they've come over simply in thousands to see Princess Mary's wedding here in London now—or, anyway, next Tuesday as ever is. And have positively flooded the hotels and places which only a week or two ago were bemoaning their extra special emptiness, owing to some people being away winter-sporting or on the Riviera, and the rest of us having barely enough money for a square meal now and then at Lockhart's, much less a sumptuous suite at the Savoy or the Ritz.

卐

Eh bien, c'est la vie, as, I b'lieve, some French philosopher-man once remarked, and 's no use trying to account for the way things happen, is it?

There's only one thing
Makes life worth living,
And I'm damned
If I know what it is—

as Melville Gideon sings in the Co-Optimists' delightful show at the Palace. Not sure it isn't, perhaps, really optimism (especially the co-kind) that is the "only one thing" that makes life worth living in the end—what?

With love, yours ever,

BLANCHETTE

By TOM PURVIS

TRANSFORMING THE "TROC"

Versatility is the characteristic of modern pleasure, and while you dine and wine at this popular restaurant, so do the Brightens (brother and sister) brighten your appetite and hold your interest. Dancing while they conduct they nevertheless keep each instrumentalist under complete control. Dressed in their national Dutch costumes and with a xylophone twenty feet long they do a "turn" which may please you even more than that special '87 vintage you are drinking

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B45. A 4 ft. 6 in. Mahogany panelled and quartered Bedstead fitted with sanitary steel sides. Price **£15 : 10 : 0**

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4 ft. 6 in. Hair Mattress. Price **£4 : 18 : 6**
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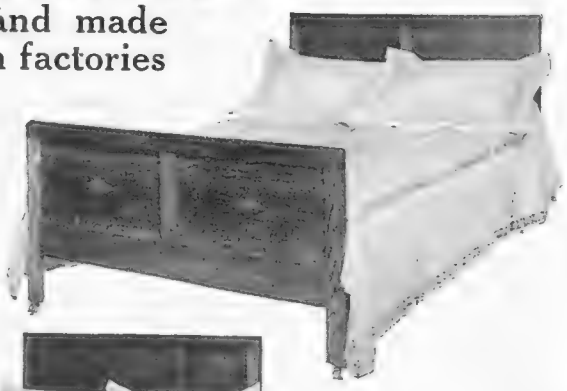

B708. 4 ft. 6 in. Oak panelled Bedstead fitted with sanitary steel sides, price **£5 : 12 : 6**
3 ft. 0 in. size **£3 : 7 : 6**
This Bedstead can also be supplied in Mahogany, 4 ft. 6 in. size. **£6 : 5 : 0**
3 ft. 0 in. size **£4 : 2 : 6**
3 ft. 0 in. chain spring Mattress 17/6 extra.

B628. 4 ft. 6 in. Oak panelled Bedstead of the Cromwellian period, price **£10 : 0 : 0**
This Bedstead can also be supplied in the 3 ft. 0 in. size in light and dark shades. price **£8 : 15 : 0**

B1. 3 ft. Mahogany "Hydro" Bedstead of heavy construction and fitted with sanitary steel sides, price **£6 : 18 : 6**

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The WEEK'S SPORT IN PICTURES

Photograph *Sport and General*

A BREAK-AWAY BY L. G. BROWN

In the Inter-Hospital "Rugger" cup-tie between London and University College, which was played on the Tuesday of last week when London won by four tries to a dropped goal. L. G. Brown, the old Oxford Blue and English International, together with C. Thomas, the captain, played a prominent part in the winning of the match. London will meet Kings in the semi-final on February 28

Photograph *Central News*

OFF TO ELY

The Cambridge crew on Wednesday last paddled their boat to Ely, where, as usual, the second stage of their training takes place. They are here seen setting out on their 16-mile journey. The new men, Collet (bow), Hodgkin (2), Craig (3), and Ivory (6) have been awarded their Blues, so that the composition of the crew (bar accidents) is finally settled

Photograph *A. W. Fielder*

A JUMP IN TIME SAVES A POSSIBLE GOAL

In the South of England lacrosse trial—Colours and Whites—at Hampton Wick. One of the Colours defences is here seen stopping a shot which is heading straight for the goal. From the sides taking part in this match the team to represent the South against the North is chosen

Photographs *Sport and General*

SERGEANT COTTRELL

Of the Royal Corps of Signals. Individual winner of the South of the Thames Cross-Country Championship

THE START OF THE SOUTH OF THE THAMES CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS

In which there were upwards of two hundred runners, on Epsom Downs, and of whom all but 16 finished the course. The team championship was easily won by the Surrey A.C., the placings of their first six men being 2, 3, 4, 6, 8 and 9, which must surely be a record. The Royal Corps of Signals, for whom Sergeant Cottrell finished first by over a quarter of a mile, was second

Photograph *Sport and General*

A GROUP OF THE COMPETITORS

Who took part in the Mixed Foursomes Competition—36 holes against bogey—promoted by the Middlesex Golfers' Alliance at Edgware last week. Each lady was partnered by a professional. Mrs. Graham, of the Edgware Club, who won the event with G. Doughty, is seen seated in the centre of the group

Photograph *Sport and General*

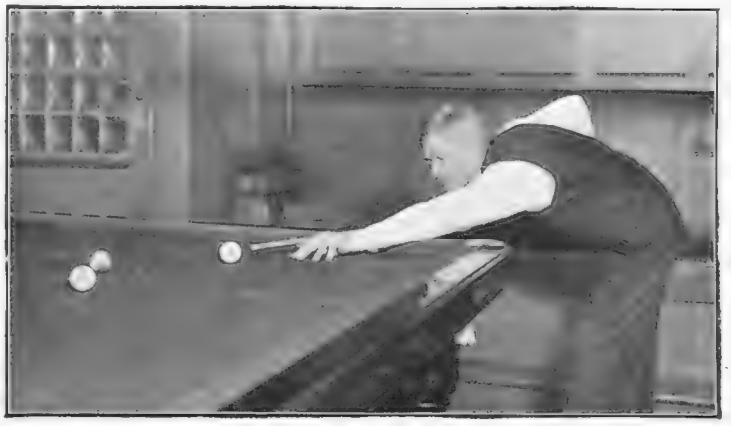
A LITTLE TUSSLE IN THE CIRCLE

Between H. E. Haslam, the East's goalkeeper, and J. C. Masterman, the South's centre forward (with a third party intervening), in the East v. South International Hockey Trial. The South won by four goals, two of which were hit by Masterman, to one

Photograph *L. N. A.*

H. M. ABRAHAMS HIGH-JUMPING

For Caius when they beat Pembroke in the semi-final of the Inter-Collegiate Championship at Cambridge. Abrahams, one of Cambridge's most famous athletes, won the hundred and the long jump, and tied for first place in the high jump



Photograph *Sport and General*

W. P. McLEOD IN WINNING VEIN

A newcomer to the Amateur Billiards Championship, W. P. McLeod has made a most impressive first appearance therein. Last week he beat the holder, S. H. Fry, in the third round of the competition by 607 points—a fine performance, notwithstanding the fact that Fry is hardly as good as he was last year

RACING·NOTIONS

BY "CARBINE"

Square Up

A KNOWLEDGEABLE trainer in the Lambourn district tells me that I must have a bit on Square Up at 33's for the Grand National. He declares that he is sure to run well, and there is nobody, excepting Captain Gooch, who knows more about the horse. I am afraid I have missed all the "33's" that my friend speaks of, for the best offer I could get last week was 25's. I think, therefore, I shall wait to the day of the race before I back Square Up, who is not likely to shorten very much between now and the National. His performance at Kempton Park some weeks ago was undeniably attractive, and I am sure he has improved very much since he was one of the lot beaten by Troytown in the National two years ago.

A New Venture

I WAS present a few nights ago at a gathering which mustered with the main object of discussing the new Stadium Club, which is to open next month in High Holborn. It seems to me that the venture should achieve success. For one thing it will afford a good luncheon-place in a part of the City which is not well off for such spots. I like the idea of the club running its own pari-mutuel, for it means that the members will be merely winning and losing their own money. It is hoped that the deduction of 5 per cent. from the turnover will enable the club to form a fund from which support can be given to sport and charity. There should be no difficulty in filling the membership.

In Swing Again

IT was satisfactory to be racing again at Lingfield last week-end after the most prolonged check we have experienced during the present winter. We are anxious for more settled weather now, for there are lots of good things to be enjoyed in racing during the next few weeks. The National Hunt festival at Cheltenham and the Grand Military at Sandown Park are two of the choicest attractions of the coming month. And then heigho! for Lincoln and Aintree! There is much curiosity, by the way, as to which will be the pick of Harry Cottrill's lot in the Lincoln. At first I imagined that Humpty Dumpty would be the one, but lately they have been backing Proconsul. Don't forget that the latter ran very well in the Two Thousand. On that form he is fairly "thrown in" at 7st.

Newbury

THERE is sure to be some good racing at Newbury this week. On Wednesday the big steeplechase will alone be worth the comfortable journey from Town, for practically all the likely runners are in the National. Trainers will be glad to give their horses this good gallop after the recent stoppage. Mr. Percy Whitaker can choose between Ardonagh and Ardgour. Perhaps both will have a pop. In any case I shall go for **Ardgour,** who is a great favourite of mine. On the second day **Dinah Morris** is my selection for the Greenham Hurdle Race.

Manchester

AT Manchester, too, there should be first-rate sport at the week-end. The Grand Allies' Steeplechase on Friday is likely to be taken by **Bohernore,** who is sure to improve now that Coulthwaite has taken him in hand. On the following day **The Winter King** may secure the big Salford Borough Hurdle Race.

POPE & BRADLEY
Civil Military & Naval Tailors
of OLD BOND ST LONDON W
By Appointment to H.M. the King of Spain

THE THREE ESSENTIALS.

By H. DENNIS BRADLEY.

THE three essentials to life are food, warmth, and shelter. The arts, being culture's trimmings, are, for the moment, out of fashion.

There is a widespread and justifiable outcry against the inflated prices of food, and stomach, the weak enemy of mankind, which is always first to surrender, has been exploited by the merry money-makers to the limit of financial capacity.

The essential of shelter has been exploited by doubled rents and quadrupled taxes. And the remaining essential, warmth, represented by coal, gas, oil, and electricity, has risen to whatever price the autocrats elect to charge.

In the category of warmth, in these climes clothes must also be included, not only for man's necessity but for woman's modesty.

So far as the purveyors of essentials are concerned, Pope and Bradley is the one firm which has steadily fought inflation and extortion, and throughout an era of rapacity and inefficiency, has regarded quality as a cardinal virtue.

Possessing a connection greater than that of any other of the exclusive West End tailors, it has persistently kept its charges moderate, in order to gain the goodwill of its customers during the critical times.

The minimum prices charged by the firm of nine guineas for a lounge suit and seven guineas for an overcoat barely cover the cost of material and workmanship alone, and, despite a wonderful turnover, yield an insignificant profit to Pope and Bradley, and but little joy to the Inland Revenue Commissioners.

It is utterly impossible to produce the finest quality clothes under the prices quoted here. If they are offered at a lower price it merely means that the bait of cheapness in material and workmanship is held out as a lure to false economy. Lounge Suits from £9 9s. Dinner Suits from £14 14s. Dress Suits from £16 16s. Riding Breeches from £4 4s. Overcoats from £7 7s.

14 OLD BOND STREET W
& 11 & 13 SOUTHAMPTON ROW W.C
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BUCHANAN'S
SCOTCH WHISKY

"BLACK & WHITE"

The Largest Stocks of old matured Scotch Malt Whisky are held by James Buchanan & Co. Ltd. and Associated Companies, which enables them to maintain their pre-War standard of age and quality.

MOTOR-NOTES

With Canadian factories under the control of the American car manufacturer it is pleasant to note that Armstrong-Siddeley cars are being staged at the forthcoming Montreal Motor Show that opens on February 25. This firm include in their exhibit replicas of the 30 h.p. six-cylinder Armstrong-Siddeley saloon supplied to the Duke of York and of the 18 h.p. six-cylinder saloon supplied to Prince Henry. Canada wants big cars at low prices, so that the Armstrong-Siddeley models should suit them. Another make that ought to appeal to the Colonial buyer is the new Cubitt, though whether the aluminium pistons, cantilever springs, and Autovae petrol feed to the carburettor will tempt them as much as the improved coach-work of this latest production is a matter for the salesman. In fact, nowadays no one bothers very much about the mechanical features of any car. All are expected to go alright, and, as a matter of fact, they do.

* * *

But woe betide the unfortunate male who asks his family on the female side to sit in a car in which the coach-work looks shabby, seats are not cosy, and draughts cannot be excluded when the top is up. One might as well buy a car without a front screen as to get an open vehicle without a back screen, and if it is a two-seater only, side-wings on the front screen are a *sine qvâ non*. Comfort in motoring is the chief point asked for by the average member of the public. And for goodness sake don't bore them stiff with technical details of the chassis. That's the one-all and be-all of the club competition driver, half "pro." and half amateur, and his pals, and don't you forget it.

* * *

A SPORTING TWO-SEATER

The above represents one of the famous Straker-Squire "Sixes" with an elegant two-seater body of beaten aluminium and dickey seat. The large wings meet the side of the hood cover, completely enclosing the car. The front seat is wide enough to contain three people. The radiator shutters are a special feature of these cars

Most motoring folk have to choose their cars according to the fatness of their purse. Consequently the Royal Scottish Automobile Club is encouraging the motor-maker to prove what is the best value for the price demanded for standard cars in having a Scottish Reliability Trial, of which price regulates the various classes, irrespective of horse-power. As running costs enter largely in the fun of motoring the R.S.A.C. limit the engine capacity between 750 c.c. and 1,800 c.c, exceeding the smaller figure, but not the larger one. The five classes in which motor manufacturers can enter their vehicles are, firstly, not exceeding a price of £250, then above that figure and not more than £325. Class three is for cars whose list price exceeds £325, but not more than £420, while classes four and five are for cars up to £500 and exceeding that figure respectively. Evidently the Scottish motorists believe that the public ought to be able to buy a car fit for ordinary general use for £500 or less. Anyway, the trials, which are to take place from June 5 to June 10 inclusive, will demonstrate the respective merits of the various entries, which are expected to total some 160 cars.

Old Hy.

"NUGGET"
BOOT POLISH

TAKE a simple precaution against wet feet—INSIST on having 'Nugget' used on the boots of the whole family. 'Nugget' does not merely *cover* the leather, it permeates the pores and stoutly resists wet. Thus by merely ordering 'Nugget' to be used, *and 'Nugget' only*, you take a wise step towards the preservation of health.

'Nugget' is made in the following colours: Black, Brown (Tan), Dark Brown, Toney Red, and White for patent leather; and is sold everywhere in tins at 4d. and 6d. The 'Nugget' Outfit, in metal case, is sold at 2/6.

No. 311. C.P.H

"The Ideal pipe Tobacco."

MURRAY'S MELLOW MIXTURE.

Stands alone for fragrance, flavour, quality and value for money. Sold by all tobacconists in 1 oz. and 2 oz. pkts.; 2 oz. and 4 oz. leads; 2 oz., ¼ lb., ½ lb., and 1 lb. tins.

1/- per oz.

MURRAY, SONS & CO., LTD.,
Belfast, London, Glasgow.

To Beautify your Hands and Nails.

JUST as a Face Cream, etc., gives you a soft, alluring Complexion, Kraska Preparations give to your hands the same delightful suppleness, and to your nails a fascinating coral-like brightness.

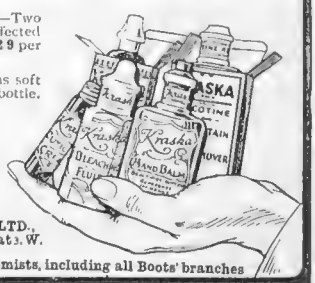
NICOTINE REMOVER.—Gets rid of all forms of stain and rough skin instantly. 2- per bottle.

PERFECT LIQUID NAIL POLISH.—Two colours; Rose and Naturelle. Unaffected by soap, water or cold. 1/2, 1/8, & 2/9 per bottle.

HAND BALM.—Makes the hands as soft as velvet and white as a lily. 1/2 per bottle.

CUTICLE CREAM.—Softens hard skin round the nails. 1/2 per bottle.

BLEACHING FLUID.—Removes excessive growth of cuticle without cutting. 1/2 per bottle.



Post Free from KRASKA CO., LTD., 65, Portobello Road, Notting Hill Gate, W.

Sold by all Stores, Hairdressers, Chemists, including all Boots' branches

KRASKA PREPARATIONS
Used by Royalty

Use 20 Times

Send the coupon for the 10-Day Tube. See and feel the delightful effects. There will be

NO COST

Not Her Fault

But why not keep teeth white?

Does your dentist ever show you the film-coats on your teeth? His vigorous polishing is largely done to remove them.

Millions find that these film-coats form despite the daily brushing. But now there's a way to combat that film, and we offer you a test.

What film does

Film starts as a viscous coat. You can feel it now. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and remains.

It absorbs stains, making the teeth look dingy. It forms the basis of tartar. Thus the lustre of the teeth is kept dimmed.

Film holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acids in contact with the teeth, and the acids may cause decay.

Most tooth troubles have a potential origin in film. Old ways of brushing do not effectively combat it.

The new-day way

Dental science after long research has found two ways to fight film. Careful tests have amply proved them. Now leading dentists, here and abroad, advise their daily use.

Both are embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent —a scientific tooth paste. To millions of people it is bringing whiter, cleaner, better teeth.

Five benefits

Pepsodent brings other desired effects. It multiplies the salivary flow. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That is to digest the starch deposits which may otherwise cling and form acids.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is Nature's agent to neutralize acids, which may cause tooth decay.

In these natural and effective ways, Pepsodent twice daily protects the teeth as was never done before.

Watch it act

The results are quick and apparent. You can see and feel them.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

The test will be a revelation. It has brought to millions a new era in teeth cleaning. Learn what it means to you.

TRADE MARK **Pepsodent**

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant, combined with two other modern requisites. Now advised for daily use by leading dentists everywhere. Supplied in large tubes by all druggists.

South African Distributors: VERRINDER, Ltd., 105, Adderley Street, Cape Town, to whom South African readers may send coupon.

10-DAY TUBE FREE 709

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY
(Dept. 153), 40, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to—

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Give full address. Write plainly.
Only one tube to a family. *Bystander*, 22/2/22

A Pearl Expert,

who handles real pearls to the value of millions sterling,

pronounces

Ciro Pearls

the finest manufactured pearls ever seen.

TAHITI.

"I recently had handed to me for examination a necklace of Ciro Pearls and I consider them the finest manufactured pearls I have ever seen. I can truthfully say I have had real pearls to the value of millions pass through my hands, and these Ciro Pearls make me feel that we chaps will be out of work in time, for in appearance they are equal to the genuine, but the cost is vastly different."

OUR UNIQUE OFFER.

On receipt of One Guinea, we will send you a Necklet of Ciro Pearls, 16 inches long, with clasp and case complete, or a Ring, Brooch, Ear-rings, or any other Ciro Pearl Jewel in hand-made gold settings. If, after comparing them with real or other artificial pearls, they are not found equal to the former or superior to the latter, return them to us within fifteen days and we will refund your money. Ciro Pearl Necklets may also be obtained in any length required. We have a large staff of expert pearl stringers.

Latest descriptive booklet No. 7 sent post free on application.

This is our only address in Great Britain.

CIRO PEARLS Ltd. (Dept. 7)
39, Old Bond Street, London, W.1.

We have no agents or branches anywhere else.

Our Showrooms are on the First Floor, over Lloyd's Bank.

D. H. Evans & Co LTD

INEXPENSIVE SPRING MILLINERY

Millinery sent Post Free.

1s. extra is charged for Box.

A PULL-ON HAT

No. 811. BM.—A Pull-On Hat of soft Woven Tagal. Very Light Weight. In Nigger, Tan, Lemon, Royal, Navy, Saxe, Beige, Copper, Grey, Purple, Jade, Mastic, Canard, Natural, or Black. Trimmed Ribbon to match. Crown and Brim can be bent as desired. Special Price **12/11**

290 to 322, Oxford St., London, W.

This Company has no connection with any other business trading under the name of EVANS.

ATTRACTIVE GOWNS FOR EARLY SPRING WEAR

BECOMING FROCK, with simple bodice of satin and well-cut skirt of same with frills of gabardine. In Navy, Nigger and Black.

PRICE

6 Guineas.

NOTE.—*The Frock illustrated will be found in our Inexpensive Department on the First Floor.*

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET

LONDON W 1

FEMINA

The Sirens of Regent Street

AT THE CRAWFORD CARNIVAL

A group at the fancy dress dance held at the Portman Rooms recently. Miss McLachlan is seen in the centre and the Misses Sangster on either side of her

ONE remembers how the wary Ulysses had himself tied to the mast of his good ship (much as you and I might swallow a specific against sea-sickness) as he passed the island of the sirens. There was no strong-man-in-the-face-of-temptation nonsense about him. He knew life and himself, and the sirens, and he wasn't taking any unnecessary risks. I wish allurements were as easy to resist nowadays, and that it was still the fashion to take one's precautions in public! For instance, it isn't any good leaving your chequebook at home as you go sailing down Regent Street with the sun shining on all the spring novelties. There's still such a thing as credit, though sooner or later—it's mostly sooner nowadays—everybody sends in his bill.

IT'S an uneven fight with the sirens always. They spring up within a stone's throw of your daily haunts, enticing when you're least ready to be enticed. I remember a nice little place somewhere in France where I once spent an expensive three weeks. There was scenery, a sea, and, of course, a Casino, and to catch a glimpse of the said scenery and sea you had to go by way of the Casino, viâ a white and gold room where innocent-looking little horses galloped over green baize. "*Faites vos jeux, Messieurs,*" was the advice which they droned at you as you hurried seawards. And, of course, you did. You played the game and lost it. "I can resist anything except temptation," said Oscar Wilde somewhere. It's not meant to be resisted, or what's the use of it?

IN Regent Street she who hesitates is lost. We go drifting down the best upholstered side of the street like some derelict Ulysses in petticoats, or what's left of them, which isn't much. And now they talk of making us repeat the perilous adventure at night. Someone has said that there are no free shows in London after closing time; and what's the use of a shop window if it's always dim and desolate after six? So the shutters are to go up, and the poor, weak female is expected to pay—in the long run—for the electric light.

MR. AND MRS. CRAWFORD

Mr. A. E. Carlyle and Miss F. Sangster at the carnival held at the Portman Rooms recently by the House of Crawford, the well-known advertising agents

JUST think what it means! You are coming back from a *thé dansant*, or a matinée, or something, in the dusk when the street turns a deep, misty blue, and the stars shimmer out of a velvet sky, and the air is supposed to be like champagne, which means that it goes to your head and you're not to be trusted. Such an hour is that hour before dinner when inspiration grips you by the hair and you feel you could still produce masterpieces or commit any amount of *bêtises* for love, or spend millions if you had them! Fortunately you haven't got them, and there's nothing to spend them on if you had, or there wasn't till lately.

THE sirens are plotting against that magic hour. They don't like you to dream dreams which don't end in cash, and they talk of spreading their nets as in the daytime. You will catch glorious glimpses of new spring hats, all crisp with the best ribbons and *chic* and dancing daffodils; panoramas of pale pink undies in crepe de Chine and georgette, or the very *bibelot* you've long looked for which will make *all* the difference to the flat. And you gaze longingly at this mirage, for mirage it is. As yet the doors to paradise are bolted and barred, and to-morrow seems a long way off.

IT'S the only flaw in the siren's campaign. Such a lot of things may happen before to-morrow. Enthusiasm may cool down, and there are such things as second thoughts and the prudence that comes overnight, to say nothing of the doing-without-habit which has been so bad for trade during the last year or two. Strange that the sirens who are up to all the tricks of the trade should have overlooked this one. But, never fear, it will occur to them. Soon all the big shops will have their night shifts, and there will be much making of hay while the sun shines, or the electric light blazes, it's all the same which. Soon you'll be able to resist anything except temptation from nine o'clock to midnight. It will catch you in your melting, after-dinner-and-the-play mood, and then Heaven help you! But it's only the downright, the cast-iron, the bereft of frills and frivolities whom Heaven helps nowadays.

CANDIDA

An Invaluabie Reference

The new (1922) edition of *Debrett's House of Commons and the Judicial Bench* (Dean and Son, 20s. net.), edited by Arthur G. M. Hesilrige, contains not only biographical details regarding Members of Parliament, Judges of the High Court of the United Kingdom, and the County Courts, Lords of Session, Recorders, Sheriffs, Sheriffs-Substitute, and Colonial Judges, but also includes full Polling Statistics at last General Election and Bye-Elections, as well as lists of Members elected to Southern and Northern Parliaments of Ireland, Explanations of Technical Parliamentary Expressions, an abridged Peerage, and a list of Privy Council, etc., so that it forms an indispensable Parliamentary and Judicial Bench Guide.

FASHIONS FANCIES

BY MRS. JACK MAY

Early Spring Clothes for the Vraie Élégante

THE forthcoming Royal wedding is bringing folk back with a rush to Town, and it only goes to prove how necessary social life is to the prosperity of a country, since the shopping now proceeding is quite unprecedented for February. One of the many establishments that is having its resources strained to keep in step with the demands made upon it is that of Madame Barri, 31, Baker Street, W.

Every woman who appreciates good clothes of absolutely exclusive design knows how adept is Madame Barri in supplying their needs, and what an immensely wide range she contrives to cover. From severe little tailor-mades, that for quiet, expressive *chic* are not to be surpassed anywhere, to the most frivolous and fragile of evening frocks, Madame Barri has her own story to tell, and in characteristic manner.

Who, for example, could desire better than the coat and skirt illustrated on this page, a black and grey striped woollen affair, the coat modelled on straight, simple lines, bound everywhere with black silk military braid and completed by a black velvet collar and a white gardenia pinned on one lapel. A small touch, but one that carries much distinction, is the cuff turned back like a man's shirt and linked together by small, black bone buttons. It is a suit, also, very fitly completed by the *cloche chapeau* suggested by our artist of white felt, ornamented with a fan-shaped *motif* of kilted ribbon.

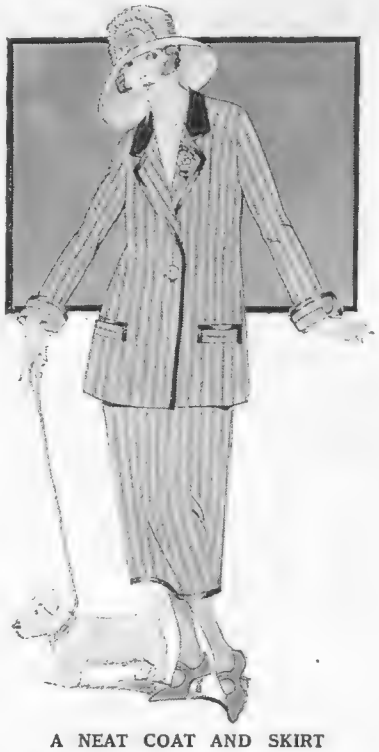
A CAPTIVATING TOQUE

Made entirely of heavy corded ribbon, little shell-shaped coquilles adorning both crown and brim, and floating loops and ends hanging down one side

Sketched at Debenham and Freebody's by Betty Nisbet

Millinery That Will Make Its Mark

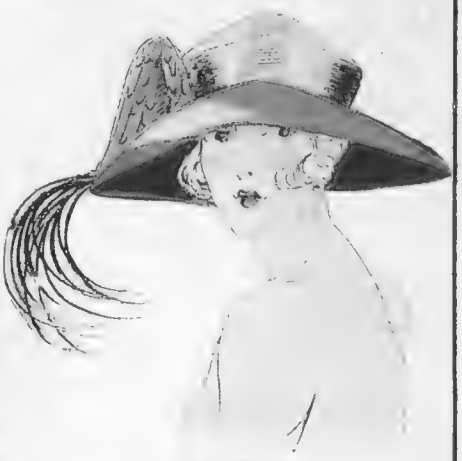
THE rumour that extremely large hats are to be worn must be taken on faith at the moment, since these are at present conspicuous by their absence, a particularly representative example of the moderation exercised being illustrated, a model sketched at Debenham and Freebody's, Wigmore Street. Small need at this date to eulogise the supreme taste and good styles always to be found in these *salons*, where millinery matters, as usual, are well in hand.



A NEAT COAT AND SKIRT

A black and grey striped coat and skirt modelled on straight simple lines, bound everywhere with silk braid. The turned-back cuff and the black velvet collar add a distinctive note

Sketched at Madame Barri's by Betty Nisbet



A CHIC MODEL

An attractive model, the crown being of dark blue straw of an unusual shape, the brim being of satin and very becoming to the face. The hanging feather is an added charm

Sketched at Debenham and Freebody's by Betty Nisbet

For the model in question there is requisitioned dark blue straw for the crown, which, it will be remarked, takes rather an unusual shape, and satin for the brim, so becoming curved up from the face. The whole effort is replete with clever, effective *ligne*, enhanced by a stiff feather mount and one of the new hanging feathers. The majority of the larger hats at Debenham's, however, depend upon line for their *chic*, many, indeed, being guiltless of all extraneous decoration. Quilted satin, by the way, is an interesting novelty used in connection with millinery, and on one black straw *chapeau* with satin brim a notable success was achieved by a side trimming of apple-green varnished leaves.

In emphatically small shapes there are showing some enchanting little pull-ons covered in all coloured embroideries, other pull-ons being executed in straw having brims of satin, ornamented with tiny quillings of ribbon. Illustrated is one of the many captivating *toques* made entirely of heavy corded ribbon, little shell-shaped *coquilles* of the same adorning both crown and brim, floating loops and ends hanging down one side. This model is obtainable in many colours, and is certain of a *succès fou*.

(Continued on page 432)

MISS VIOLET LORAINE

says:—*"I have always used Pond's Requisites (including Pond's Vanishing and Cold Creams), and there is nothing I like better. Pond's Vanishing Cream especially is most refreshing."*

Use two Creams—that's the secret of lasting loveliness. In the daytime use Pond's (the Original) Vanishing Cream to make your skin and complexion soft and alluring and protect it from blemishes. Before retiring to rest use Pond's Cold Cream to cleanse the pores and supplement the natural oil of the skin, preventing lines and wrinkles. The daily use of these two Creams will protect you from cracked lips, chapped hands, roughness and redness of the skin.

"TO SOOTHE AND SMOOTH YOUR SKIN."

Both Creams of all Chemists and Stores in handsome opal jars, with Aluminium Screw Lids, 1/3 and 2/6.

NOTE REDUCED PRICES FOR TUBES

7½d. (handbag size—Vanishing Cream only) and 1/- (reduced from 9d. and 1/3).

POND'S EXTRACT CO. (Dept. 101), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1

Pond's Cold Cream and Vanishing Cream

Harrods
Flower Toques

A visit to Harrods Artificial Flowers Section will reveal a most fascinating variety of lovely models—the newest of the new and temptingly inexpensive. Come and see!

EFFECTIVE HAT (AF 100), of Leaves, with band and bows of ribbon to tone. In navy and gold, teil and gold, cyclamen and gold, copper and gold, blue and green shaded tipped gold **63/-**

FLORAL TOQUE (AF 101), covered with Silk Violets and Roses round brim. The Violets are in dark blue or wine shades with cerise Roses. **84/-**

—BOOK OF SPRING MILLINERY FREE—

Those who cannot visit Harrods should write at once for a copy of Harrods beautiful little Brochure of Spring Millinery—sent free on request.

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1

Dispel the dark with PRICE'S NIGHT LIGHTS

SESSEL PEARLS

SESSEL PEARLS are the finest reproductions existing. They are made by a secret and scientific process which imparts to them the same sheen, delicacy of tone, texture, and durability of genuine Oriental Pearls.

The "Sphere" says:—

"A row of wonderful Sessel reproduction pearls will amply satisfy even the most fastidious taste."

Sessel Pearl Earrings, Pins, Studs, Rings in Solid Gold Mountings.

From **£2 2 0**

Beautiful Collar of Sessel Pearls with 18-ct. Gold Clasp in case.

£4 4 0

SESSEL PEARLS are positively superior to any others existing. Every Necklet, in fact, every pearl made in our laboratories is an exact and faithful reproduction of a real pearl, the minutest details being studied in their manufacture.

The "Bystander." says:—

"In colour, weight and general appearance there is absolutely nothing to choose between the two pieces."

Sessel Clasp with Sessel Emerald, Sapphire, or Ruby Centre.

From **£2 2 0**

Illustrated Brochure No. 4 on request post free.

NO AGENTS.—Sessel Pearls can only be obtained direct from

SESSEL (BOURNE, Ltd.)

14 & 14a, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1.

FASHION'S FANCIES (concluded)

Exclusive Discoveries in Permanent Hair Waving

It must be made quite clear at the outset, that the one and only name in regard to the particular facts to be related is that of Eugène, 23, Grafton Street, W. With no desire to draw the always odious and invidious comparison, it may yet be proclaimed with all certainty that M. Eugène stands at the summit of the especial rôle in life he has selected to follow, namely, as an exclusive specialist in permanent hair-waving. To this, and this alone, he devotes his whole time and energy, and his sumptuously equipped *salons* in Grafton Street, and specially trained staff, are given up absolutely to turning lank hair into beautiful waved tresses.

The methods and appliances used are entirely M. Eugène's own inventions, the latter including a switch control heater and protective sachet, The sachet precludes all possibility of that necessary ingredient, borax, coming into contact with the hair, while the switch control so regulates the heat that the thin ends of the hair get just the due proportionate amount and no more. Now these two big improvements and their application, in addition to acting far more beneficially on all heads, have enabled M. Eugène to undertake the hitherto impossible feat of waving grey hair with complete satisfaction, provided always, of course, the hair has not been bleached or tampered with in any way.

En passant, it may be mentioned that M. Eugène reserves to himself the right to refuse to permanently wave any head that for one reason or another does not promise to be perfectly satisfactory.

This attitude, from a mercantile point of view, may seem foolhardy, but it is honest and sufficiently sound to tell in the long run. Since it is far from the wish of Eugène to have a merely bubble reputation, he has set out to prove that permanent waving employed scientifically and by properly trained hands is a perfectly sound proposition and has come to stay.

M. Eugène has very surely got the whole subject firmly in his grasp, and those who would learn for themselves more of what is happening at this establishment, have merely to call there, where the utmost cordiality and courtesy will be extended to them.

Photograph J. Russell and Sons

MISS RITA STRAUSS

Parents the world over owe much gratitude to Miss Strauss for having compiled that most useful volume "The Parents' Book" (Jack, 10s. 6d. net), which answers for the harassed father all the disconcerting questions that children will ask. A book to be on your shelf

---

The Magnet in Surgery

During the past few years the employment of a magnet as a surgical instrument has developed somewhat extensively, and during the War it was freely favoured by the hospitals for removal of pieces of shrapnel from flesh wounds. Its use for such purposes was appreciably facilitated by the experience which had been gained from certain industrial factories, and much fascinating information on this subject is given in part seven of *Electrical Wonders of the World*, which the house of Cassell recently published. The article also contains several illustrations of a most interesting character.

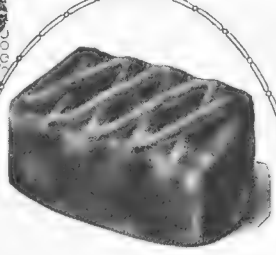
MUCH of the charm of really good chocolates lies in the variety and originality of their centres. There are nearly a hundred different varieties of

Maison Lyons Chocolates

to choose from, each delightful in flavour. A special preference for hard, marzipan or cream centres is catered for by the great variety in each of these kinds. Maison Lyons Chocolates have achieved their present popularity by their delicate flavour and high quality. Try just a half-pound box and you will no longer wonder why!

MAISON LYONS CHOCOLATES ARE SOLD BY MOST HIGH-CLASS CONFECTIONERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

Now 4/- lb.



Here is an example of a chocolate with a specially pleasing centre and known as BISCUITINE. This centre consists of alternate layers of wafer biscuit and chocolate ganache.

The dainty decoration of Maison Lyons Chocolates is indicated by this illustration of the MONTMORENCY. This chocolate has a centre of marzipan, cherry flavoured, and whorls of chocolate on top.

When discussing the Annual Dinner of your Society or Regiment, remember that at the Trocadero each detail, from the floral decorations to the service, is in the hands of an expert; the result is a menage which is a surprise even to the most discerning.

J. Lyons & Co., Ltd., London, W.

The "LOWTHER" II.

ROBERT HEATH'S, Ltd., of Knightsbridge, newest soft Felt "Pull-on" Hat. Beautifully light in weight and absolutely waterproof, made in the "superfine" quality only. A most becoming Riding Hat, secure fitting, and for all sporting occasions, golf, etc.; the brim being quite flexible it can be adjusted to suit the wearer, and will also roll up to carry in the pocket. In nigger, tan, light brown, grey, mole, steel grey, black, white, champagne, lemon, cinnamon, cocoa, havana, and a variety of art shades. Price **30/-**

The largest stock of exclusive designs in Helmets, Solar Topees and Double Terais in the World. Models particularly suitable for India, Nigeria, Egypt, South Africa, etc.

CATALOGUES POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

A selection of any Hats sent with pleasure on approval, on receipt of reference, or cheque will be returned if not approved.

N.B.—Robert Heath, Ltd., have no agents or branches, therefore their well-known hats can only be obtained from the address given below.

To H.M. Queen Alexandra, H.M. the Queen of Norway.

ROBERT HEATH
of Knightsbridge.

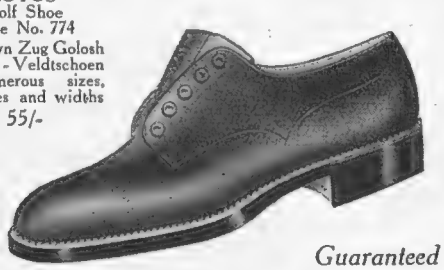
By Appointment

ONLY ADDRESS:
37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W. 1.

Golf without Gout

One of the quandaries of middle age is to obey all one's doctor's injunctions and yet retain some interest in life. He tells you to take exercise—but on no account to get your feet wet. Your heart cries out for golf, but the greens are wet, and where the grass grows thick the dew lingers. The Lotus Veldtschoen Golf Shoe 774 answers the conundrum. This shoe is unique. Its double uppers, turning outward and inward, form a double bar against wet. It is the one genuine and always reliable waterproof shoe. Try it for Winter golf or any other outdoor pursuit.

LOTUS
Golf Shoe
Style No. 774
A Brown Zug Golosh Welted - Veldtschoen In numerous sizes, half-sizes and widths
55/-



Guaranteed Waterproof

Take this description to your Lotus Agent. He will register your size, number and fitting and get you these shoes within 24 hours if they are not already on his shelves.

Lotus

LOTUS LTD
Stafford

Gorringes

JUMPERS and GOLFERS

Distinctive — Charming — Exclusive

Two of the many Smart New Designs now being shown in Gorringes Golfer Dept.

"MARISE"

"MARISE"
This Jumper of best quality Artificial Silk is of the latest Paris design and is delightfully artistic. It can be supplied in a wealth of colourings, including Moisette, Beige, Dark Grey, Castor, Cyclamen, Saxe, Jade, Black, Navy, Abricon, or White.

5 Gns.

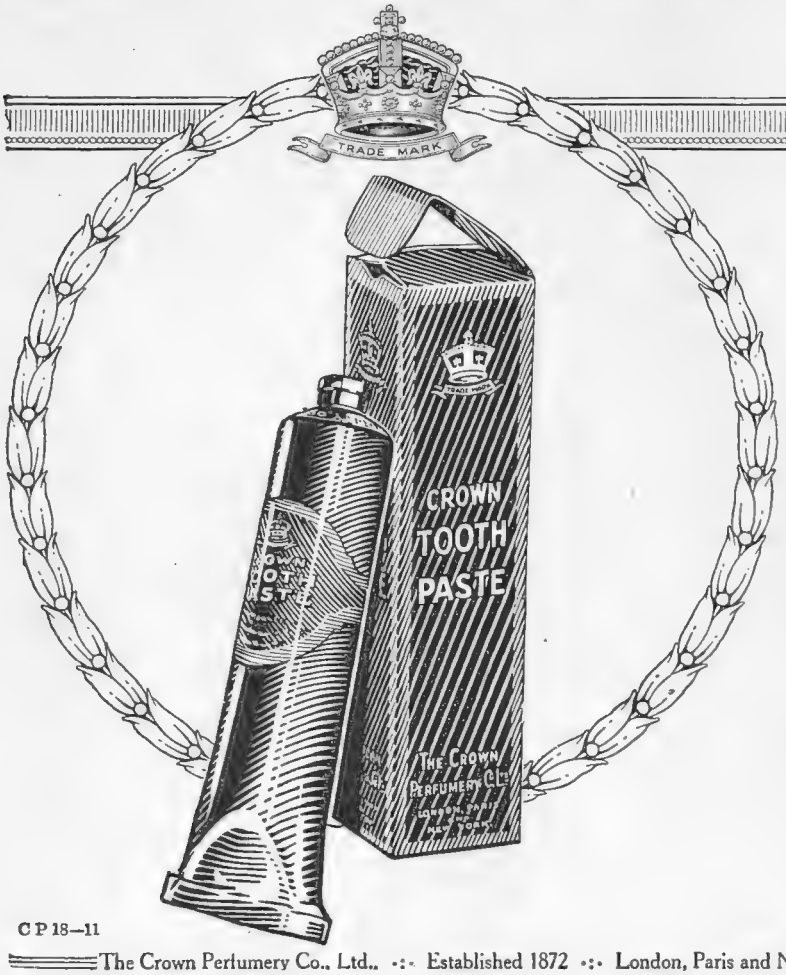
Post Orders should be accompanied by remittance or usual trade reference. Gorringes pay carriage in the United Kingdom.

"JASMINE"

"JASMINE"
Smart Woollen Golf Coat, up to date in every way, new check design, slightly brushed collar and border, light in weight yet warm. In the following shades, Black/White, Purple/Grey, Rose/White, Saxe/Lemon, Royal/White,

5 Gns.

FREDERICK GORRINGE Ltd.,
Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W. 1.



CP 18—11

CROWN Tooth Paste

One of the CROWN Toilet Dainties

"TEETH like Pearls" are not restricted to the lovely heroine of the story—it's merely a matter of using the right dentifrice.

CROWN TOOTH PASTE is an antiseptic tooth paste with a pleasant fruit flavour, which stimulates the salivary flow, thoroughly cleanses the teeth, and keeps them white and lustrous. It arrests decay, prevents pyorrhea, and leaves a delightful sensation of freshness in the mouth.

The Crown Perfumery Co., Ltd. ·:· Established 1872 ·:· London, Paris and New York.

COUPON

The Bystander Title Competition No. 2

?

THE Editor of The Bystander offers a prize of FIVE GUINEAS for the best title to the double-page picture reproduced on pages 404-405 of this issue.

Cut out the complete Coupon, fill in the space below in BLOCK LETTERING, and address it to:—

BYSTANDER TITLE COMPETITION **No. 2.**

Graphic Buildings,
Tallis Street,
Whitefriars, E.C.4.

*All attempts must reach this office not later than Wednesday, **March 1**. The Editor's decision will be final*

TITLE.

Name.....

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IT'S often done because essential where the shoes worn indoors are not fit for the pavements. If you wear Portland Shoes the change is unnecessary. They are attractive and practical indoors and out; light for comfort, strong for wear, stylish always. Portland Shoes fulfil every requirement, and the prices, varying according to model, are always reasonable.

For all occasions

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The "Tengol" cut combines perfect freedom of movement with a smart appearance.

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"ROSALIND"

Charming Dance Frock of Ciré Lace, filet design. Lined silk. Gold or silver belt and loops, also lover's knot of ribbon on skirt. In Black, with Gold or Silver Ribbon, Salmon/Silver, Ivory/Gold. **9 Gns**

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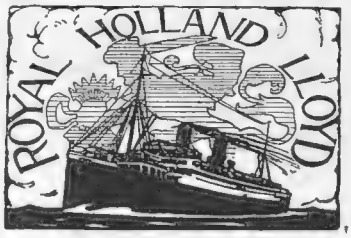

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21 FENCHURCH STREET E 3, LONDON.

D. H. DRAKEFORD
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'PRESIDENT' SOLES. per pair.
Men's 3/-
Ladies'... ... 2/-
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'PRESIDENT' HEELS. per pair.
Ladies' 9d. and 1/-
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FIXING EXTRA.

FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS.

The Soles and Heels may be had separately

"Wonderfully Light and Durable."

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LIGHT RUBBER SOLE

¶ For attachment to light or medium weight shoes. Easily and securely fixed to even a feather-weight pump sole, *new or worn.*

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Absolutely Invisible in wear.

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ELEGANCE and EASE

H.B. 1742.
45/-
BUTTERFLIES, Hand-made and Tinted, **12/9** Per Pair.

Satin Court Shoe, smart toe, high heel, in Black, White, Pale Pink or Pale Blue. This model can also be supplied in Black Glacé Kid, H.B. 1030, **42/-**, or Bronze Kid, **58/6.**

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Patent Leather Cromwell Shoe, Pearl Grey Suede Collar, Louis XV heel. Exceptional Value.

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SEWAGE DISPOSAL FOR COUNTRY HOUSES, FACTORIES, FARMS, Etc.
No emptying of cesspools; no solids; no open filter beds; everything underground and automatic; a perfect fertilizer obtainable.
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Tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired—brown, dark brown, light brown, or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease, and does not burn the hair. It is used by over three-quarters of a million people. Medical certificate accompanies each bottle. It costs **2/6 the Flask.** Chemists & Stores everywhere, or direct—

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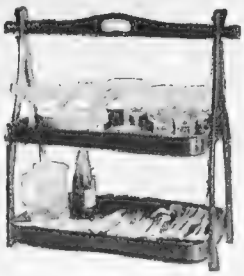

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Money returned if you ask for it.

Carry Two Trays with One Hand

The other hand is free to open and shut doors. You can see where you are going—up or down stairs—round awkward corners—without fear of a smash. The CONA saves time and work. It saves your china and glass. It saves its own cost many times over.

I have sold over 1,000 CONA Trays, and not one purchaser has taken advantage of my offer to return the money if dissatisfied with the article. The CONA Tray is made in stained Dark Walnut, graceful, light and scientifically balanced. Each Tray is 12½ in. wide by 20 in. long. Sent carriage paid on receipt of 25/-.

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Portable Double Tray

JOHN HART - -
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"Badminton"

TAILORED SHIRT

The Perfect Shirt for Ladies.

The Ideal Shirt for the Country.
The Ideal Shirt for Sports.
Cut, Material, Quality and Finish,
All make it The Ideal Shirt.

The trade mark above is your safeguard. Insist on seeing it.

If any difficulty in procuring, write manufacturers below, who will help you.

E. & H. TIDSWELL & CO. (1921), LTD.,
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LT.-COL. RICHARDSON'S AIREDALES

SPECIALLY TRAINED FOR PROTECTION AGAINST

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FOR LADIES' GUARDS, ETC.
from **10 Gns.** **PUPS 7 Gns.**
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City de Luxe

Made in
101 Shapes

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Trade Enquiries to
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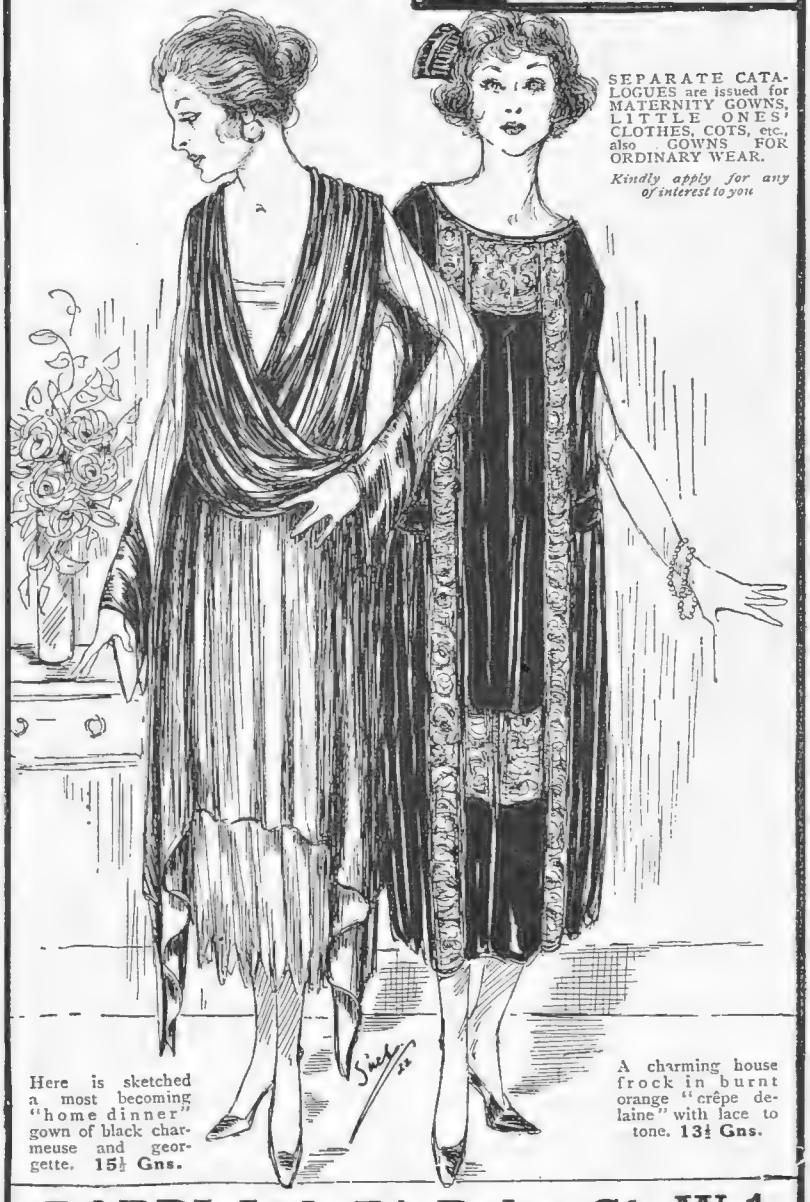
BARRI MATERNITY GOWNS

Royal Letters Patent
Unobtainable Elsewhere.

Especially designed to create proper balance for the figure through changing proportions, and is capable of the necessary expansion without removal of any fastening. Many designs for day or evening wear.



SEPARATE CATALOGUES are issued for MATERNITY GOWNS, LITTLE ONES' CLOTHES, COTS, etc., also GOWNS FOR ORDINARY WEAR.

Kindly apply for any of interest to you

Here is sketched a most becoming "home dinner" gown of black charmeuse and georgette. **15½ Gns.**

A charming house frock in burnt orange "crêpe delaine" with lace to tone. **13¼ Gns.**

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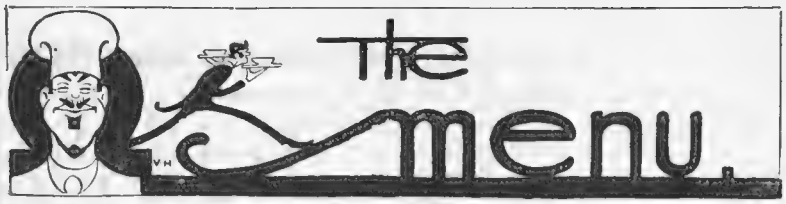
WELCOME ALWAYS - KEEP IT HANDY
GRANT'S MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY



SOME DAINTY FISH DISHES

Turbot en Matelote

THE French way of cooking fish "en Matelote" means stewing and serving with a rich sauce, and a bouillon of broth is made in which the fish is cooked as follows: Two sliced onions, a large carrot, a bay-leaf, parsley, a clove of garlic, three cloves, some peppercorns, salt. Put these ingredients into three pints of boiling water and after an hour's cooking, strain, and return the liquor to the saucepan with half its quantity of white wine, or a quarter of its quantity of white vinegar. Cut the turbot into pieces, boil it in the bouillon gently for twenty minutes, meanwhile fry some sliced onions, and (if possible) some mushrooms in margarine or butter, flavour them with pepper, salt, and a pinch of mace, add some flour for thickening, and then sufficient of the liquor in which the fish was boiled to make the quantity of sauce, stir while it boils, and add the yolk of an egg. Pour this sauce over the fish and serve.

Cod Steaks with Tomatoes

Cut some slices of cod an inch thick, divide them, take off the skin, and remove the bones, sprinkle the slices with lemon-juice, pepper and salt, and put in a buttered casserole. Bake for about thirty minutes, turning the fillets once, and moisten with a little stock or milk. Stew four tomatoes, when quite soft rub them through a sieve, and mix with them the juice of half a lemon, a little pepper and salt, and add the liquid that is in the casserole in which the fish has been cooked. Make thoroughly hot, and pour over the fish. It can be served in the casserole, or, if preferred, in a silver entrée dish.

Scallops au Gratin

These are now in season and are delicious if cooked in the following way: Wash the scallops thoroughly, trim away the beards keeping the orange coloured part. Stew them for about ten minutes in milk and water, take them out and cut them up, and mix with them a little salt, pepper, and pinch of cayenne, and a pinch of mace or grated nutmeg. Make a thick white sauce, and put in the fish, stir over the gas for a second, and then turn out into shells, add the squeeze of a lemon, strew fresh white breadcrumbs over, and, having put pieces of butter on the top of each shell, brown in the oven, and serve very hot.

Fillets of Sole or Fresh Haddock

Take some fillets of lemon sole or fresh haddock, lay them in lemon-juice, and sprinkle with pepper. Grease a flat fire-proof dish, place in it a layer of macaroni. Moisten with milk and cook in the oven until the fish is done. Have ready some white sauce, pour over, sprinkle with breadcrumbs and brown in the oven.

Cheese Sauce (Useful for Fish)

Make a white roux with about 1 oz. or rather more of margarine or butter, when this has melted, stir in a heaped dessertspoonful of flour, and stir till the mixture drops off the spoon, now add half a pint of boiling milk, continue stirring, and then add a heaped-up tablespoonful of grated cheese. The yolk of an egg added is an improvement, but not a necessity. The sauce should be thick and creamy and very hot.

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A companionable wine, yielding rare pleasure to the senses, rich and full to the taste.

Concord is obtainable from all good Wine and Spirit Merchants, and from most Hotels and Clubs.

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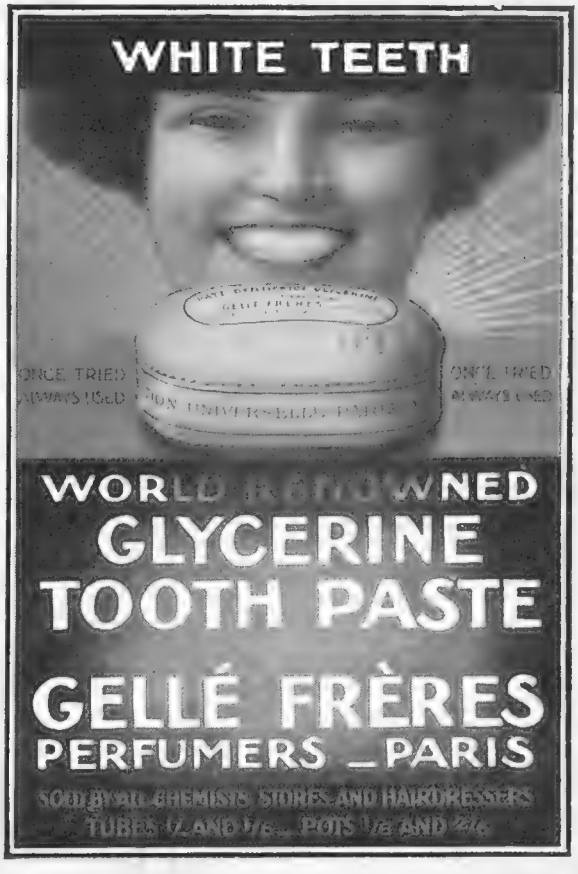

Which class are *you* in?

10 *for* 9*d*. 20 *for* 1/6

UNTIL recently cigarette smokers could roughly be divided into two classes: (1) those who smoked *good* cigarettes; (2) those who smoked *many* cigarettes.

IN very few cases did the two classes overlap. The good cigarettes (hitherto almost invariably Turkish or Egyptian) were found too heavy for constant smoking, and the cigarettes that could be smoked all day (Virginia —at least in name) lacked the distinction and fragrance demanded by the critical palate.

De Sefi
Hybrid Virginia Cigarettes
(made of Virginia Tobacco grown in the East)

have now bridged the gulf between the two classes of smokers. They can be smoked all day, if desired, and they appeal irresistibly to the more moderate smoker to whom fineness of aroma is the first consideration.

Because the tobacco of which *Hybrid* Virginia Cigarettes are made is grown from Virginia seed planted anew each year in the light soil of the Orient, they have a distinctive flavour and fragrance unknown to the ordinary Virginia cigarette. However many of them you smoke in a day, they give unvarying satisfaction, leaving *the mouth fresh and the palate clean.*

Try a box to-day, and when you have finished them see if you can go back to ordinary Virginia.

De Sefi *Hybrid* Virginia Cigarettes are sold by all leading good-class tobacconists and the principal Stores (Army and Navy, Harrods, Selfridges, Barkers, John Barnes, &c.). In boxes of

100	50	20	10
7/6	3/9	1/6	9*d*.

Manufactured only by
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The beauty of health

When you take Oxo regularly you are using its rich beef-nourishment to maintain your physical resources in the glowing vigour of buoyant vitality

OXO

OXO Limited—Thames House—London, E.C.4

Good Value in COLLARS

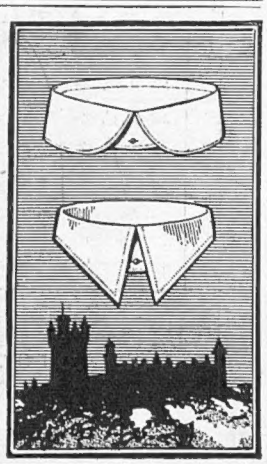
Castle Collars are faced with strong Irish Linen, woven in our Banbridge factory, and are our own make throughout. Don't be misled by statements that Cotton Collars are "just as good." LINEN costs three times as much as cotton because it is a stronger, whiter, cleaner and longer stapled fabric, possessing brilliancy and lustre which imparts to Men's Wear that look of distinction not found in the cheaper article.

Top Illustration shows Shape Box, Castle Quality, 1¾" and 2". Lower.—Shape E 21.

CASTLE quality, faced with fine LINEN. Price 1/3 each Post extra.

Write for illustrated Collar List 44 T, Sent post free. Collars made to order 2/6 doz. extra, any size or shape, not less than one dozen.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER Ltd.
Linen Manufacturers, BELFAST, IRELAND



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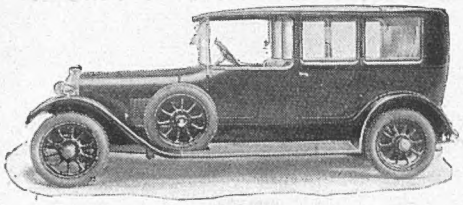
This is the considered judgment of those who have tried the present type 16/40 h.p. and 24/60 h.p.

SUNBEAM CARS

This improvement is largely due to the entirely new OVERHEAD VALVE ENGINES with which these cars are now fitted.



THE SUNBEAM LIMOUSINE LANDAULETTE
24/60 h.p. model £1625
16/40 h.p. ,, £1300

Completely equipped and ready for the road.

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TOURING CAR MANCHESTER MODELE-DE-LUXE, the Complete Family Car	£440
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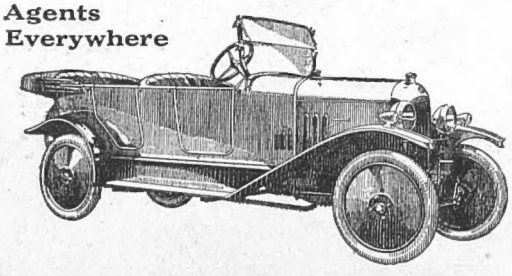

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SINCE 1885 when it was first introduced the Benz has consistently set the lead in automobilism throughout the world.

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Write to-day for details of new models.

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	Chassis.	Six-Seater Touring.	¾ Landaulette De Luxe.
14 H.P. 4-Cylinder	£525	£730	£895
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37 H.P. 6-Cylinder	£1250	£1495	£1750

A 16 H.P. 4-Cylinder Model is also included in the range, details of which will be announced later.

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TELEGRAMS: SUPABENZ, LONDON.

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For Overcoats a variety of cheviots and special overcoatings—some with plaid back, for unlined coats, can be ordered.

For Golf and Sporting Wear the fashion is for rough cheviots and homespun types. They hang well, shed the rain, and will bear a soaking.

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Ask your tailor to use only cloth which bears the official mark certifying it

Made in Scotland of Pure, New Wool

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P 17

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KNITTED DRESSES

Perfect fitting, attractive and becoming, and at the same time practical and useful, specially designed for present wear.

KNITTED WOOLLEN DRESS (as sketch) made from best quality yarn, with artificial silk introduced in collar and side panels, knitted in rib stitch on ample lines, suitable for sports or general wear. In white and many good colours.

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NEW INEXPENSIVE HATS FOR EARLY SPRING WEAR.

This Hat will be found in our Inexpensive Dept. on the ground floor.

Soft Crinoline Hat with double brim and roll edge trimmed cord ribbon. 35/9

In Black, Navy, White, Puce, and Grey.

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Entered as second-class mail matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office.